

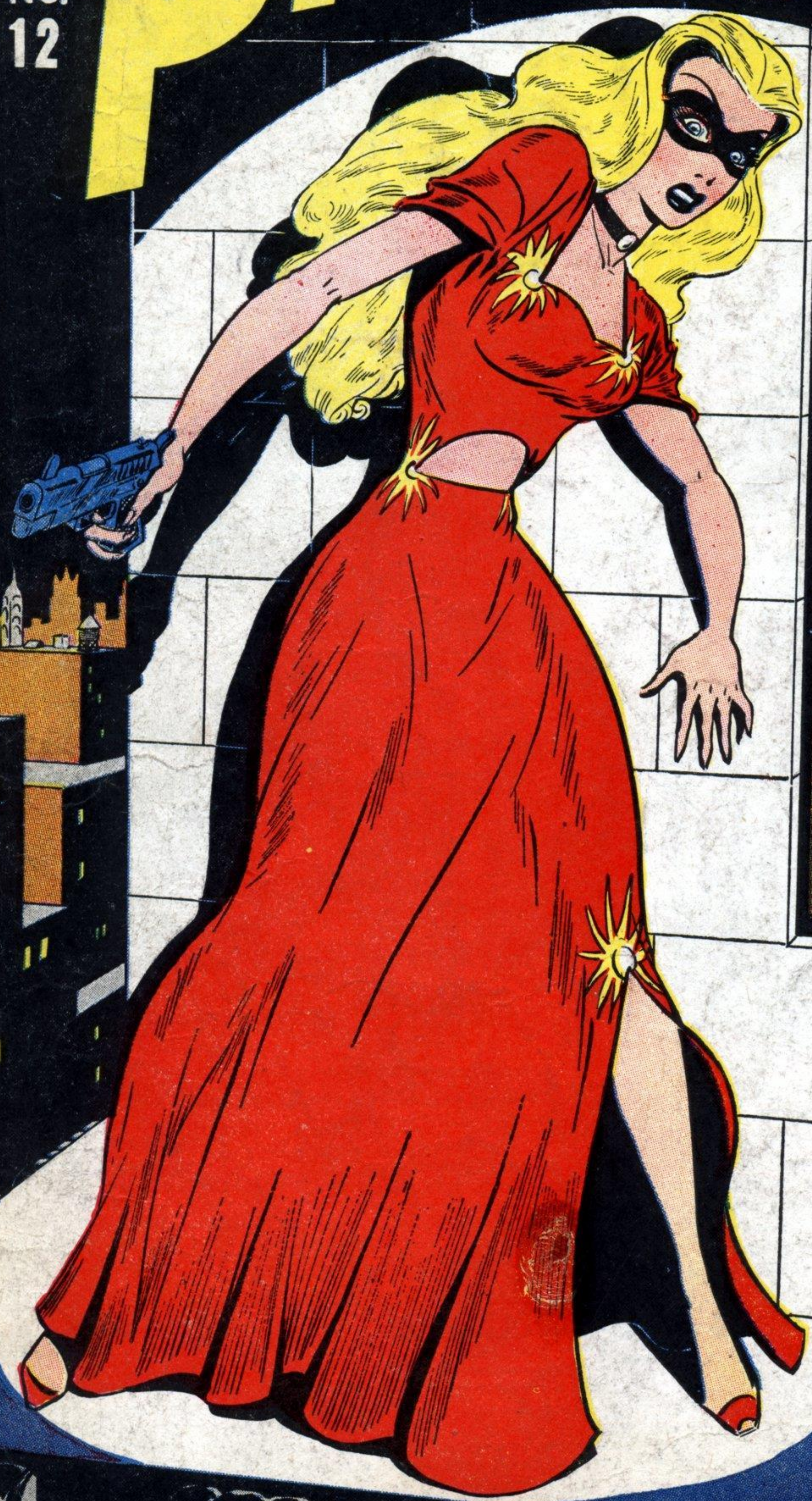


BLOONDE PHANTOM

NO.
12

COMICS

10¢



IN THIS ISSUE
• "THE DEVIL'S PLAYGROUND!" •
A FULL-LENGTH ACTION THRILLER

Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only \$3.98 You Get A Complete
5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to **WIN \$500.00 CASH**



OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS:

- ★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
- ★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
- ★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

58 AWARDS TOTALING \$1250

1st Prize \$500 2nd Prize \$250 3rd Prize \$100
25-\$10 Honorable Mentions \$250 30-\$5 Merit Awards \$150

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WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

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- ★ Genuine Grunau Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
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GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

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608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize Winning Photo-Craft outfit at \$3.98 with Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film—and complete details of the Photo-Craft \$1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.

My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

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Top slides open and pops
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**A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . .
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER**

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Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

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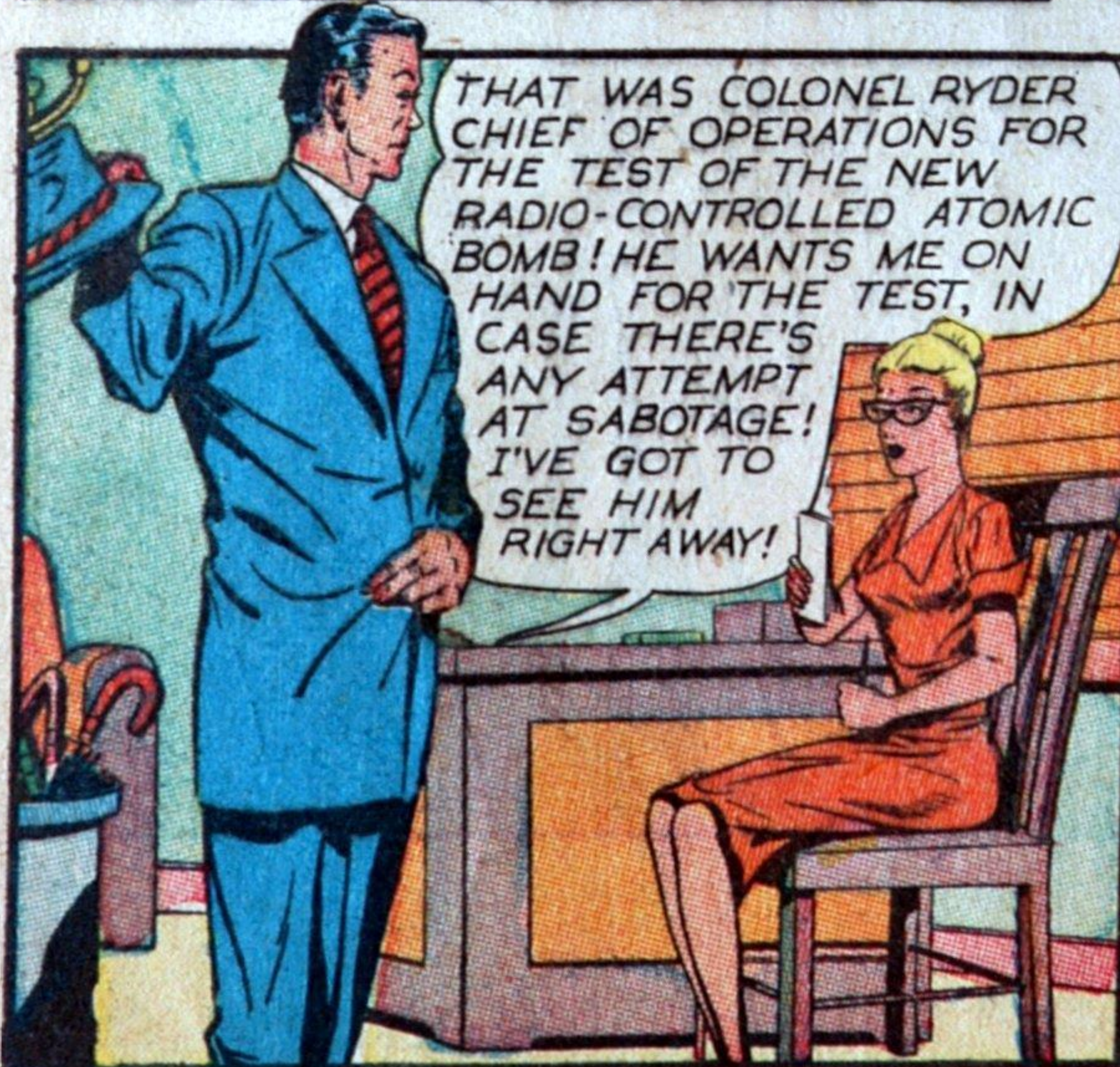
- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

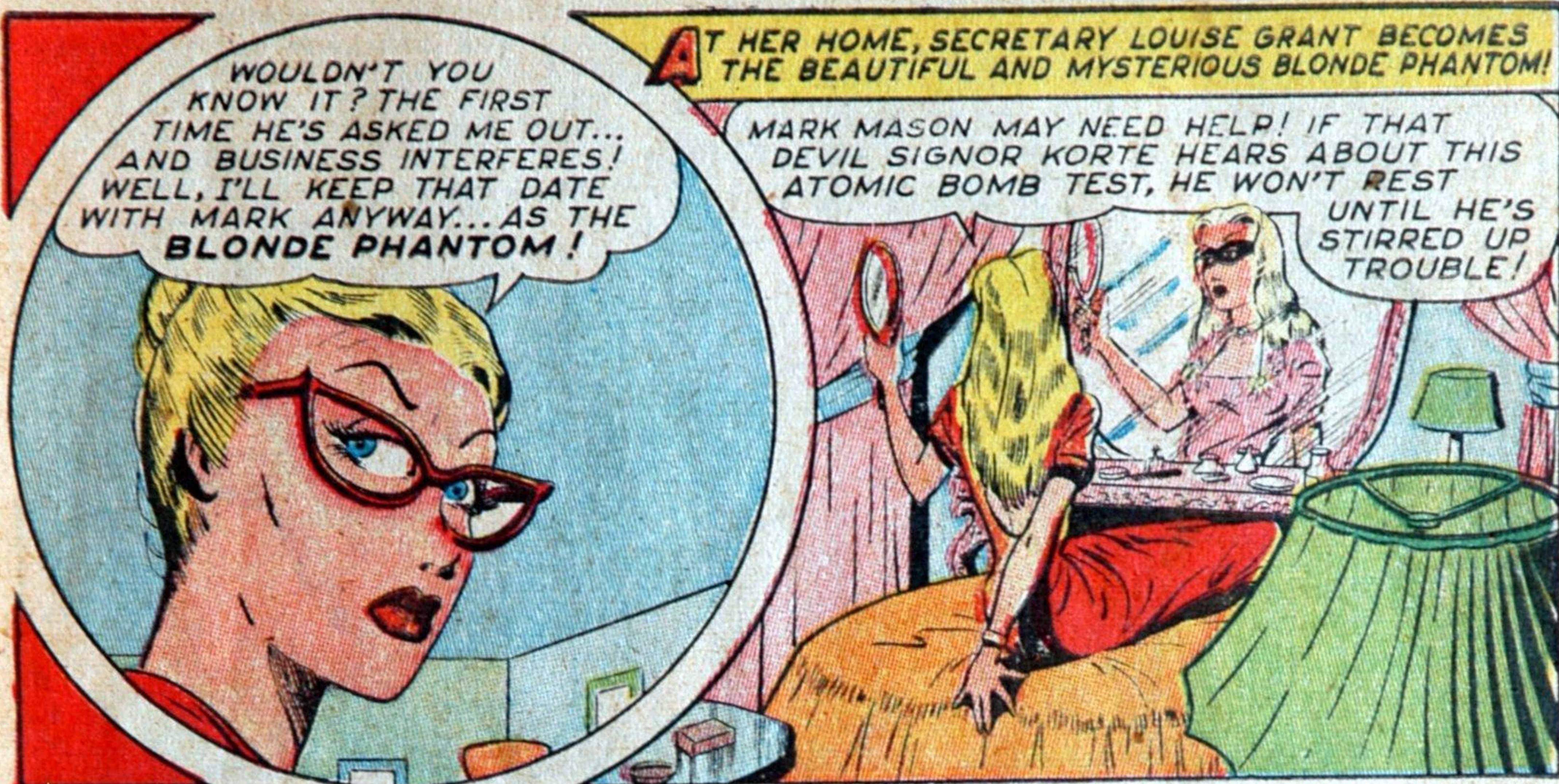
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BLONDE PHANTOM

OUT OF THE SKIES
RUMBLES A MENACE
UNLIKE ANY THE
WORLD HAS EVER SEEN!
FOR THIS IS A NEW KIND
OF ATOMIC BOMB, RADIO-
CONTROLLED, FLYING TO
ITS DESTINATION WITH
UNSWERVING AND DEADLY
CERTAINTY! WITH
SINISTER SIGNOR KORTE,
MASTERMIND OF
INTERNATIONAL INTRIGUE,
PLOTING DEATH FOR
UNSUSPECTING MILLIONS
IN A TEEMING
METROPOLIS, MARK
MASON AND THE
BLONDE PHANTOM
ATTEMPT TO HALT
THE.....

"SKYRIDE
TO
DOOM!"





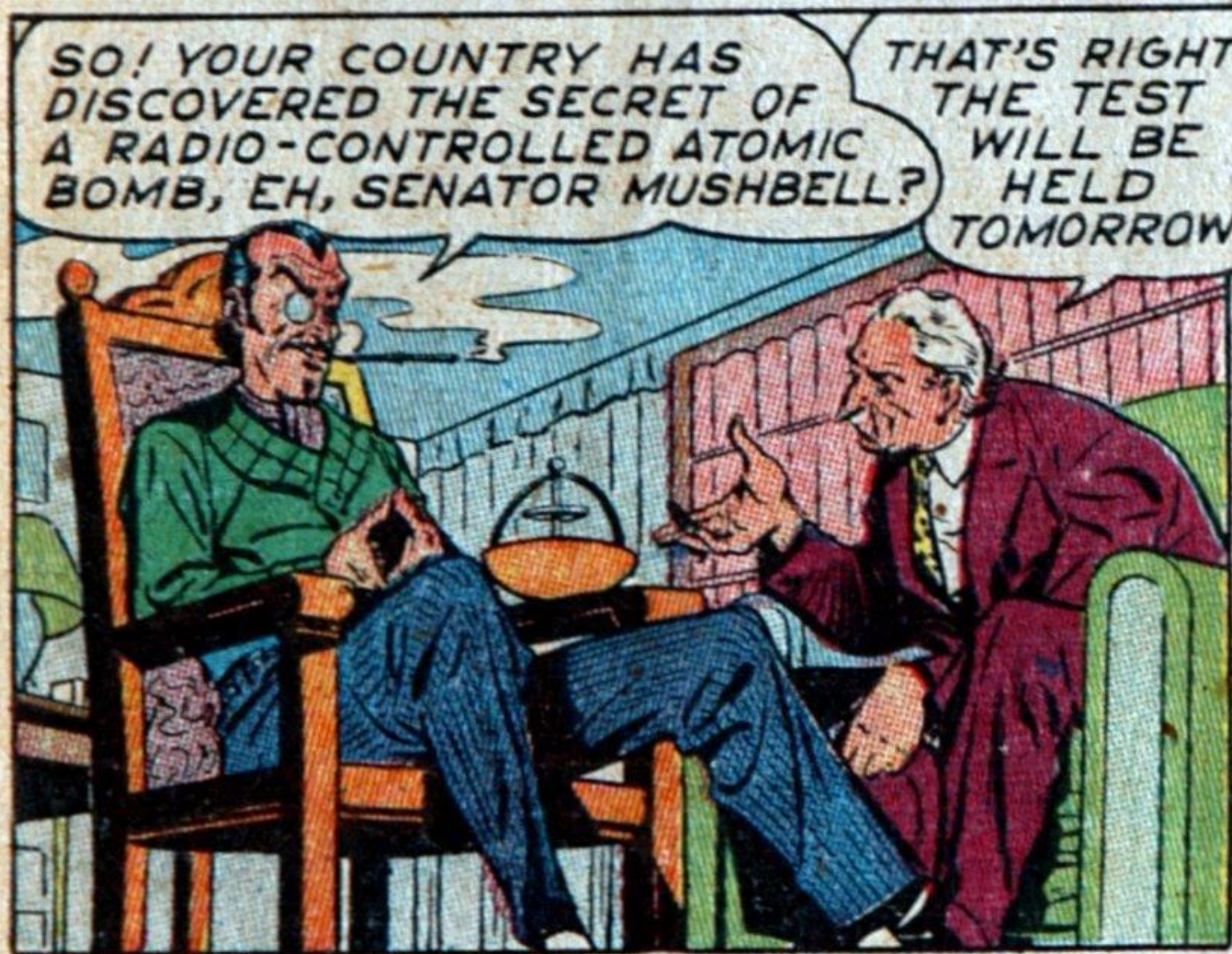
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? THE FIRST TIME HE'S ASKED ME OUT... AND BUSINESS INTERFERES! WELL, I'LL KEEP THAT DATE WITH MARK ANYWAY... AS THE **BLONDE PHANTOM!**

AT HER HOME, SECRETARY LOUISE GRANT BECOMES THE BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS BLONDE PHANTOM!

MARK MASON MAY NEED HELP! IF THAT DEVIL SIGNOR KORTE HEARS ABOUT THIS ATOMIC BOMB TEST, HE WON'T REST

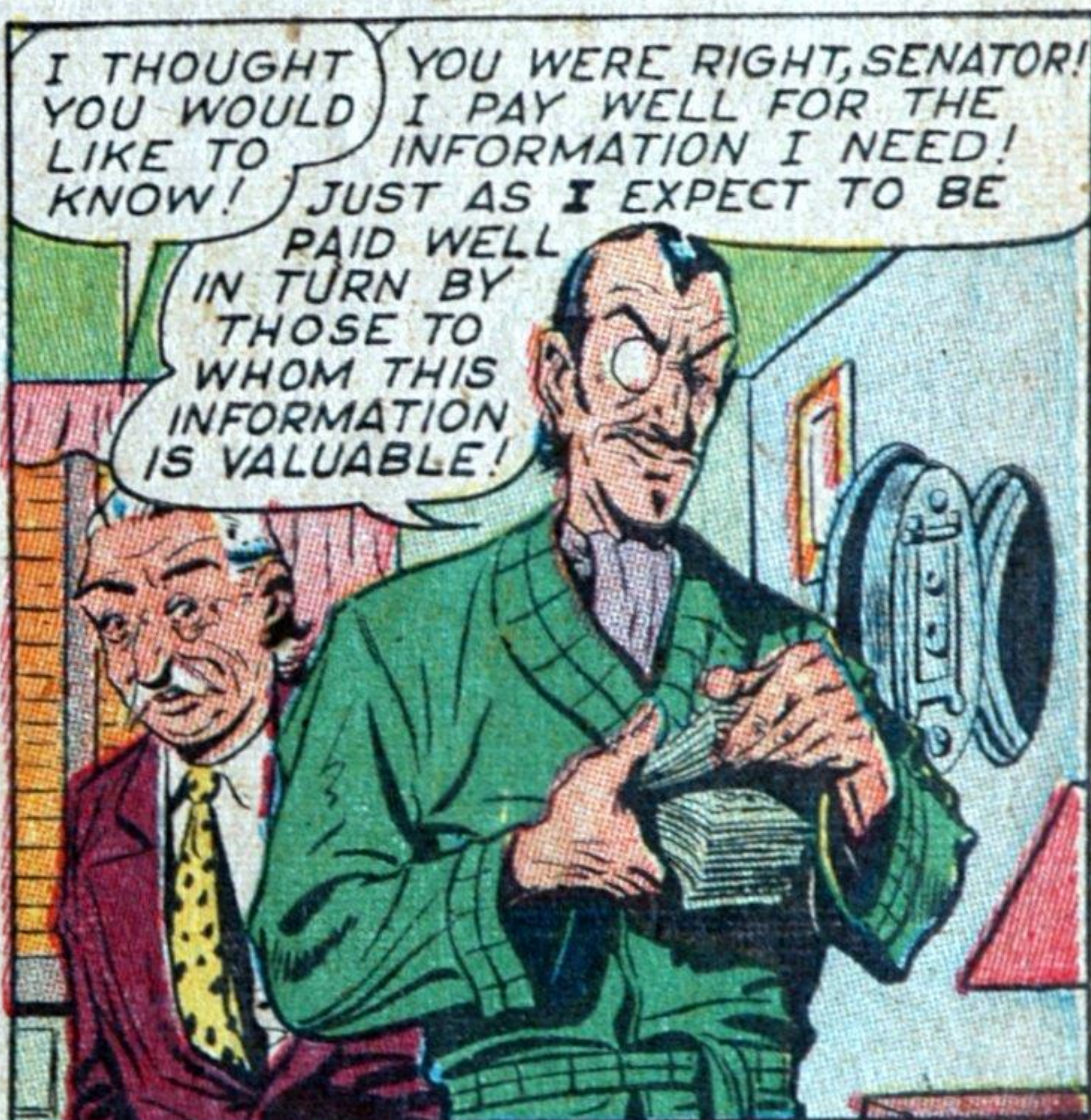
UNTIL HE'S STIRRED UP TROUBLE!

BUT THE EVIL SIGNOR KORTE'S INFORMATION COMES FROM HIGHER LEVELS THAN EVEN THE BLONDE PHANTOM REALIZES!



SO! YOUR COUNTRY HAS DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF A RADIO-CONTROLLED ATOMIC BOMB, EH, SENATOR MUSHBELL?

THAT'S RIGHT! THE TEST WILL BE HELD TOMORROW!



I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW!

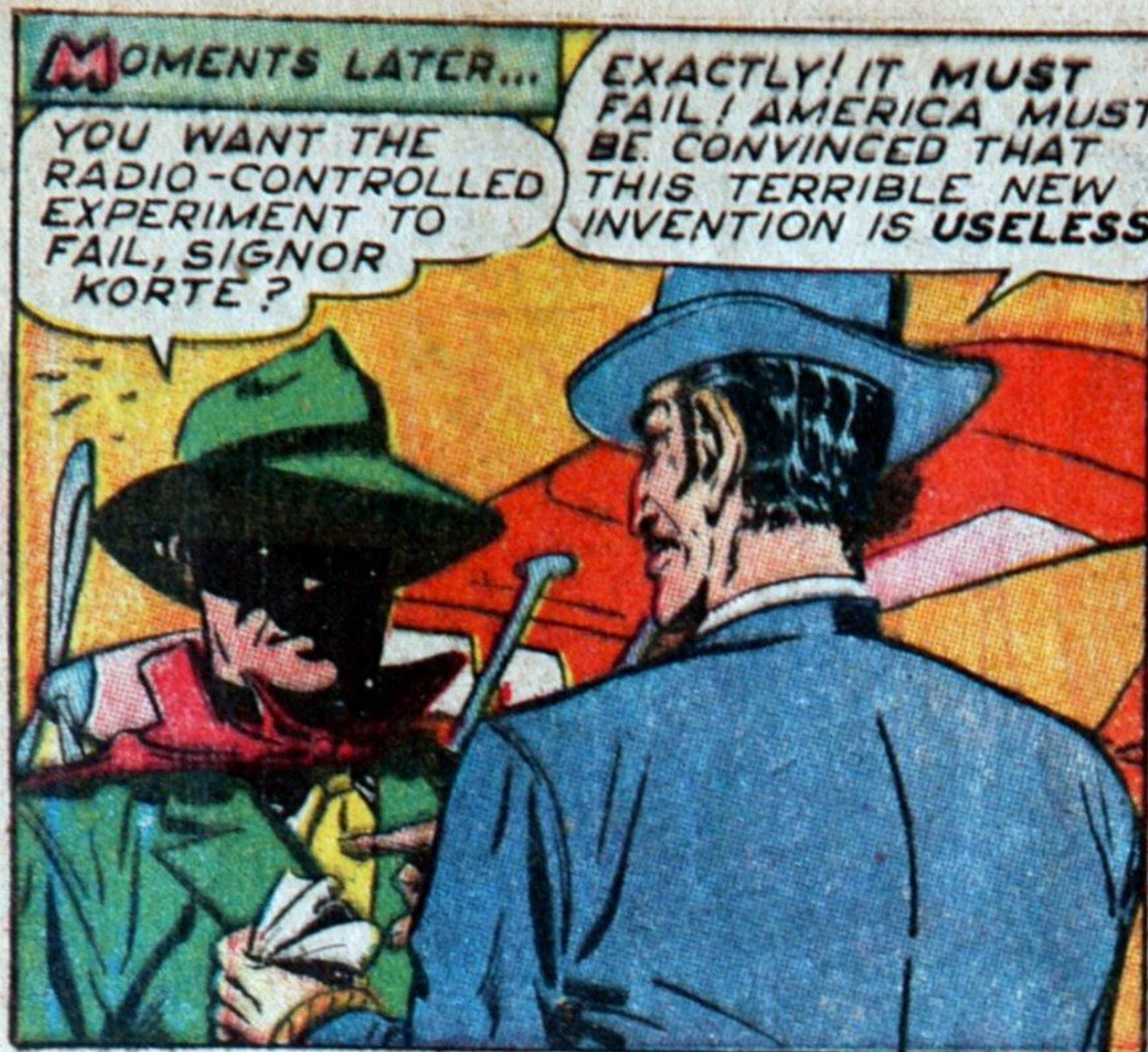
YOU WERE RIGHT, SENATOR! I PAY WELL FOR THE INFORMATION I NEED! JUST AS I EXPECT TO BE PAID WELL

IN TURN BY THOSE TO WHOM THIS INFORMATION IS VALUABLE!

Not LONG AFTER, A SMALL PLANE DESCENDS TO A SECRET LANDING FIELD WHERE SIGNOR KORTE IS WAITING...



"FALSE FACE" IS ON TIME! I WILL HAVE GOOD USE FOR HIM!

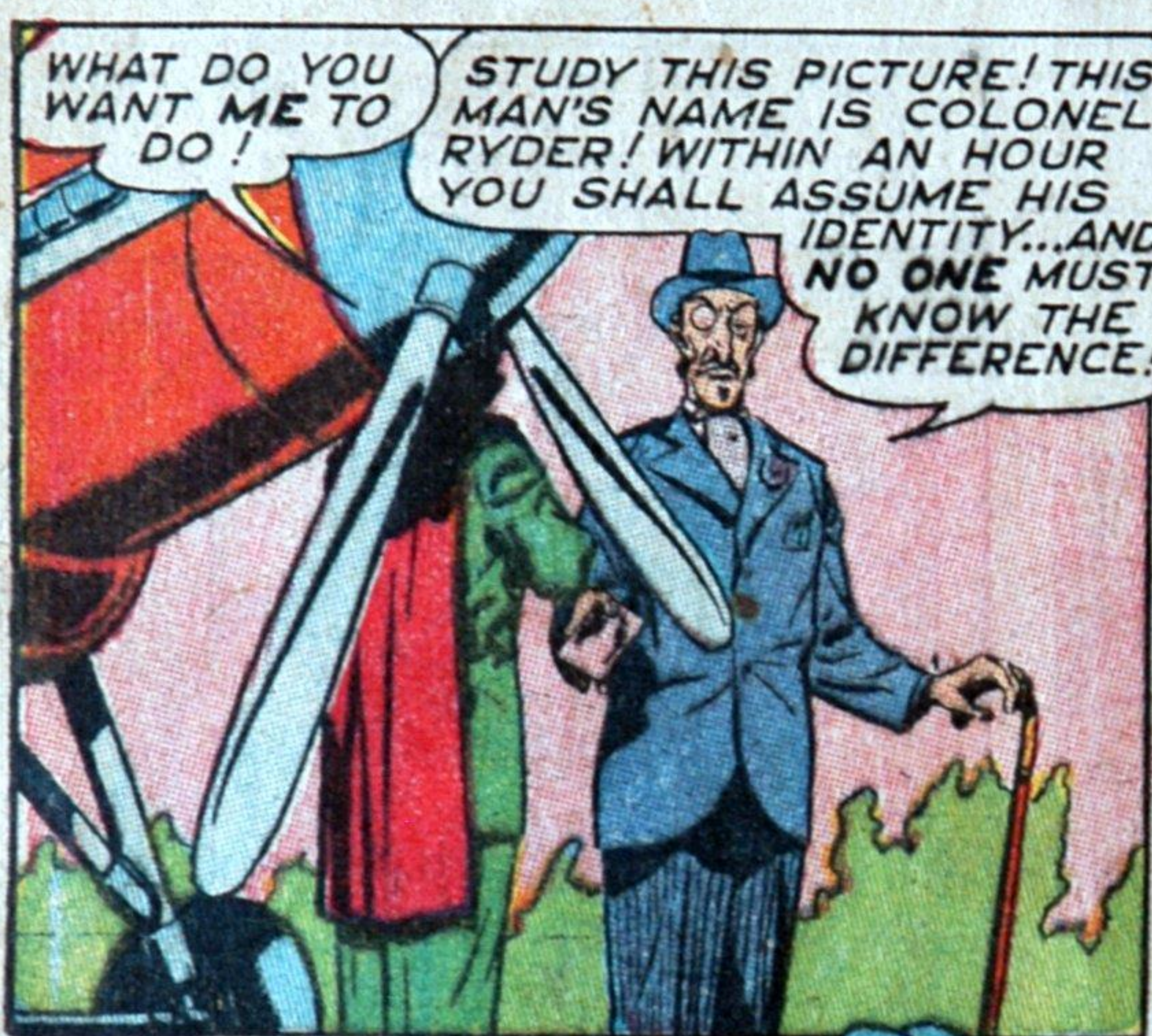


MOMENTS LATER...
YOU WANT THE
RADIO-CONTROLLED
EXPERIMENT TO
FAIL, SIGNOR
KORTE?

EXACTLY! IT MUST
FAIL! AMERICA MUST
BE CONVINCED THAT
THIS TERRIBLE NEW
INVENTION IS USELESS!



ONLY WE SHALL KNOW ITS TRUE
EFFECTIVENESS! IN THAT WAY
THE SECRET WILL BE WORTH
MANY TIMES MORE! I WILL
SELL IT TO THE HIGHEST
BIDDER!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO
DO!

STUDY THIS PICTURE! THIS
MAN'S NAME IS COLONEL
RYDER! WITHIN AN HOUR
YOU SHALL ASSUME HIS
IDENTITY...AND
NO ONE MUST
KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE!



MEANWHILE, MARK MASON
CONCLUDES HIS VISIT WITH
COLONEL RYDER...

THEN I'LL SEE
YOU AT THE
TESTING GROUND
TOMORROW,
COLONEL?

BRIGHT AND EARLY,
MASON! THIS WILL
BE A GREAT DAY!
WE'LL UNVEIL A
WEAPON THAT WILL
MAKE OUR COUNTRY
FOREVER SAFE FROM
ENEMY
ATTACK!



A MOMENT LATER...

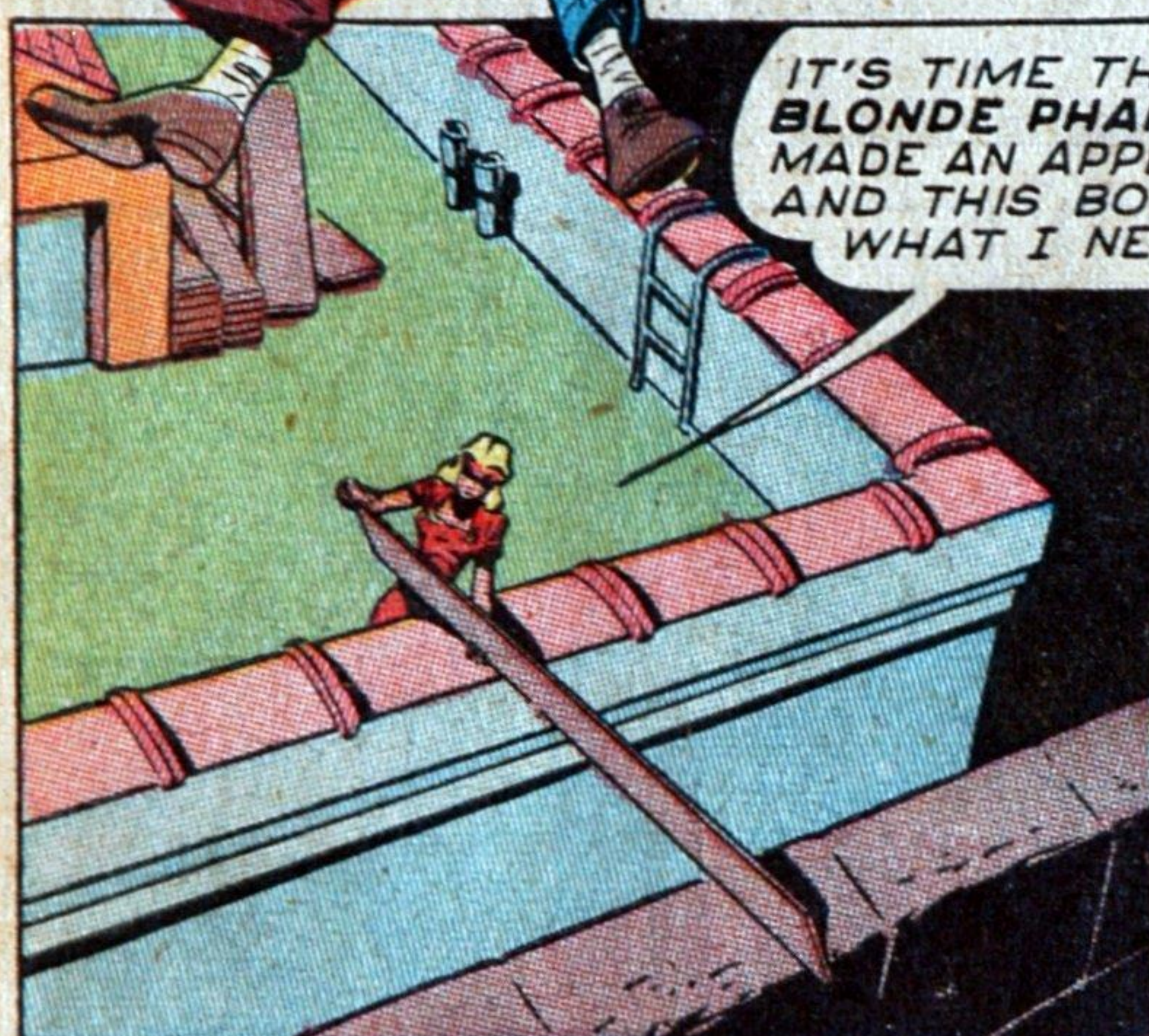
HELP!

I HOPE
COLONEL
RYDER
IS RIGHT!
HE...
WHAT'S
THAT?



HEY! WHAT
GOES ON?

AN INTRUDER!
SEIZE HIM
TOO!



I MUST
BE SEEING THINGS!
I COULD SWEAR THERE
ARE **TWO** COLONEL RYDERS
INSIDE THAT OFFICE!

WOULD YOU SAY MY RESEMBLANCE TO
COLONEL RYDER WAS PERFECT?

PERFECT, "FALSE FACE"?
YOU'RE THE WORLD'S
GREATEST MASTER
OF DISGUISE!

WHAT'LL WE
DO WITH THE
REAL COLONEL
RYDER?

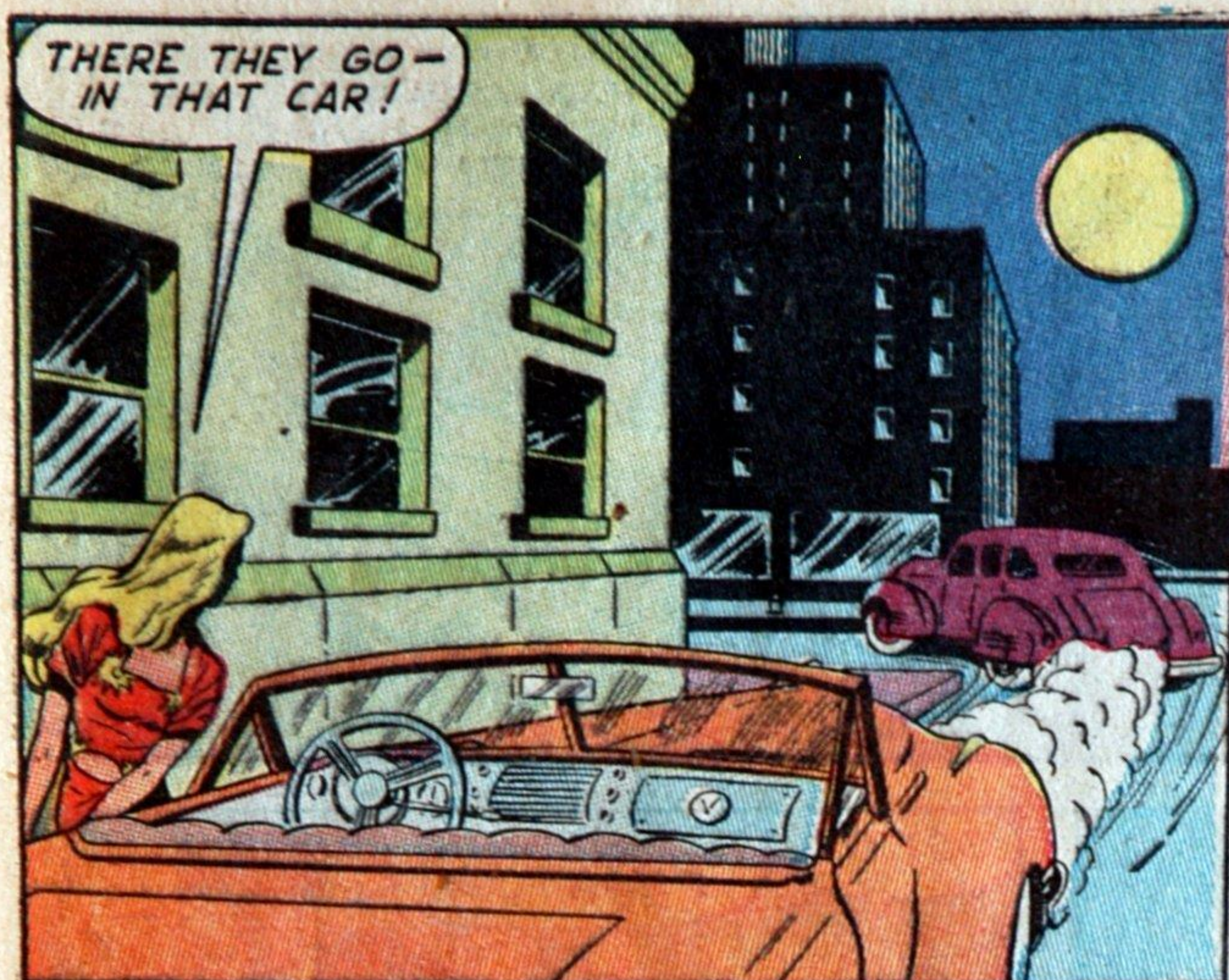
TAKE HIM TO THE
MOUNTAIN
SHACK! WE
CAN DISPOSE
OF HIS BODY
SO NO TRACE
OF IT WILL
BE FOUND!

AND WHAT
ABOUT THIS
GUY?

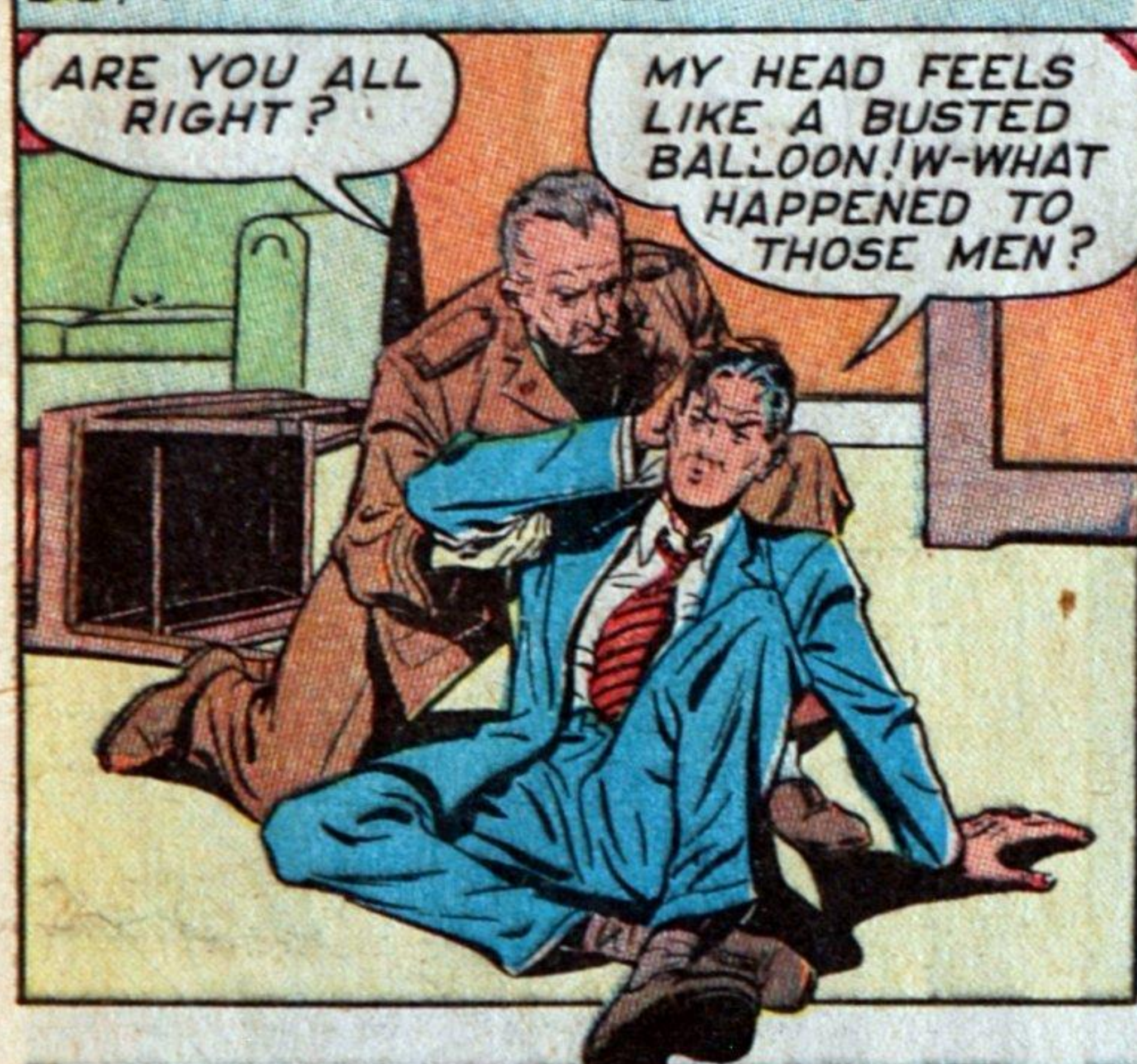
LEAVE HIM
HERE! I NEED
SOMEONE TO
IDENTIFY ME
AS COLONEL
RYDER, AND
THIS FOOL
WILL DO
PERFECTLY!

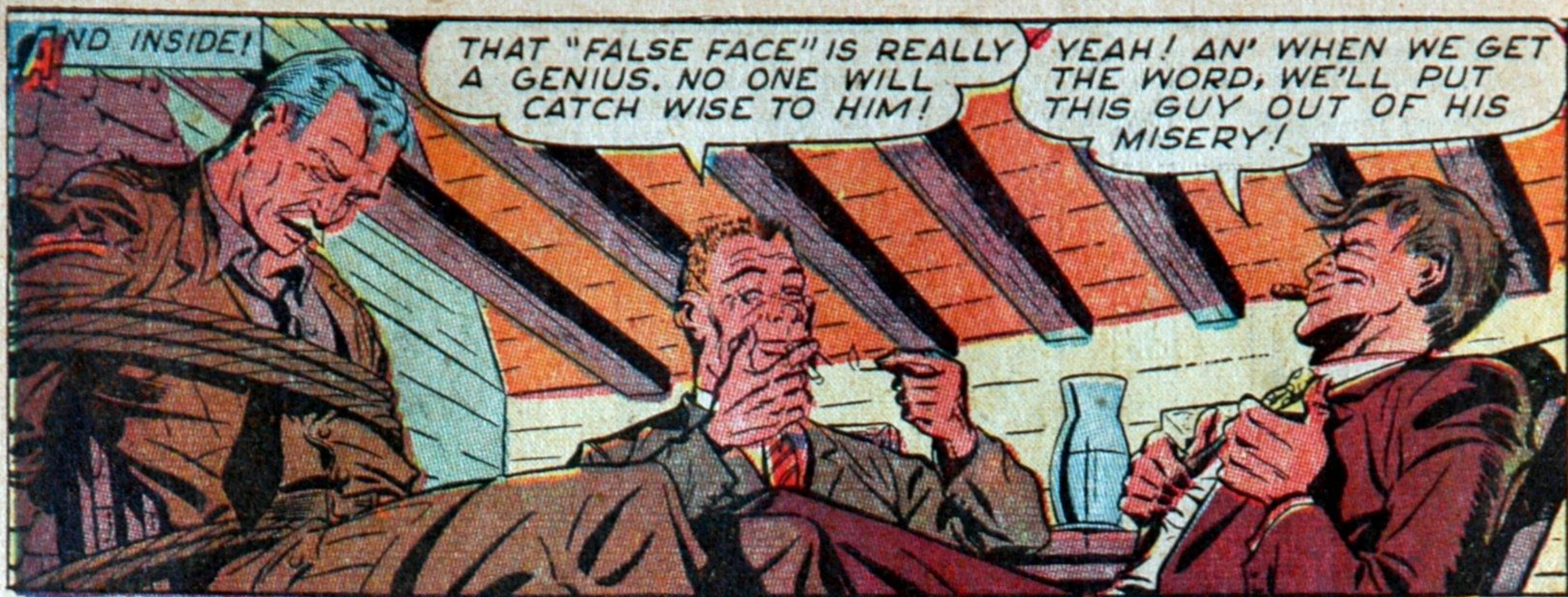
SO THAT'S THEIR
SCHEME! THEY'RE
PLANTING A
SUBSTITUTE FOR
COLONEL RYDER!
I COULD STAY
AND EXPOSE
HIM...

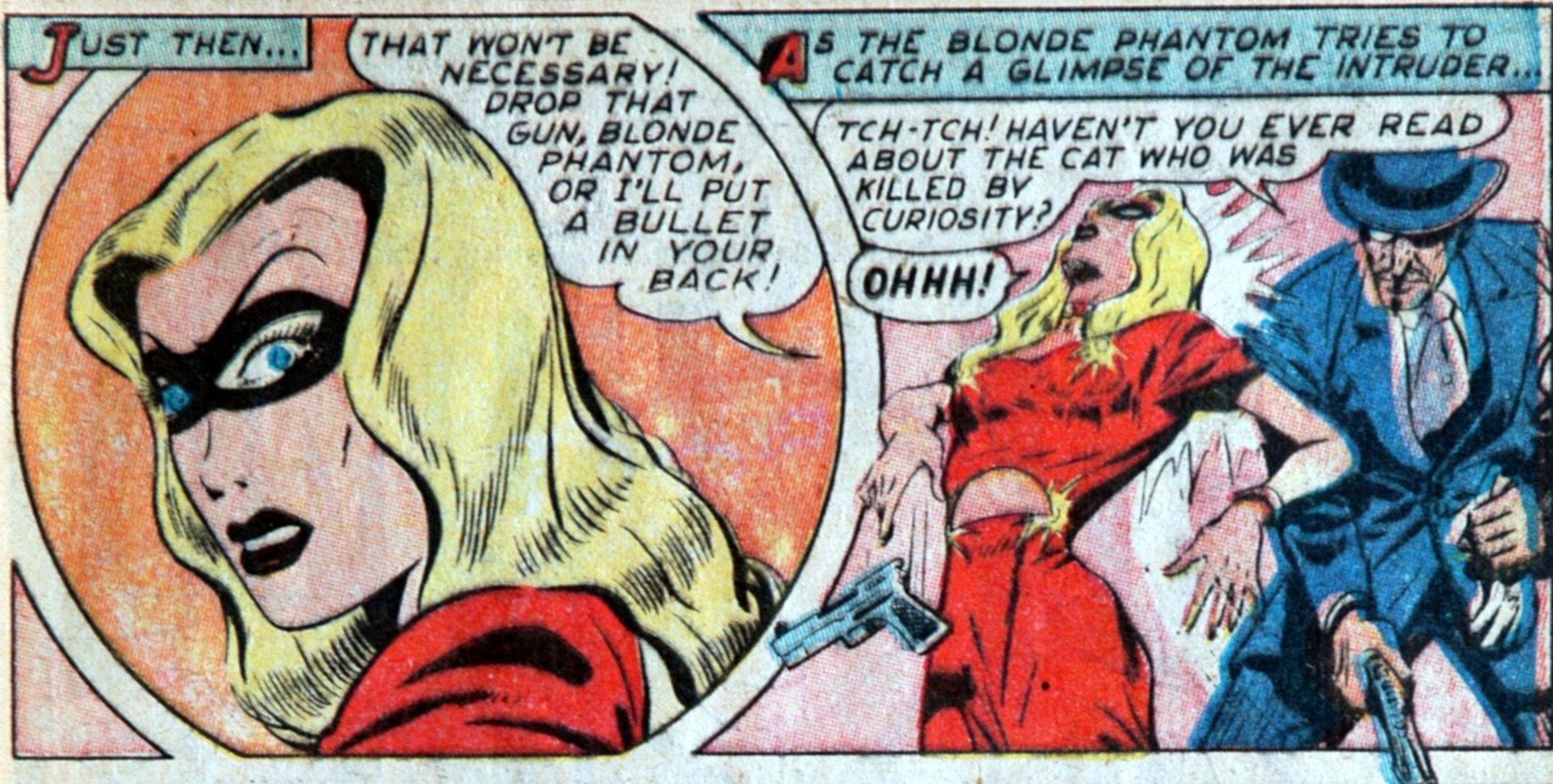
BUT IT'S MORE
IMPORTANT TO
SEE THAT NO
HARM COMES
TO THE **REAL**
COLONEL RYDER!
I'LL FIND OUT
WHERE THOSE
MEN ARE
TAKING
HIM!



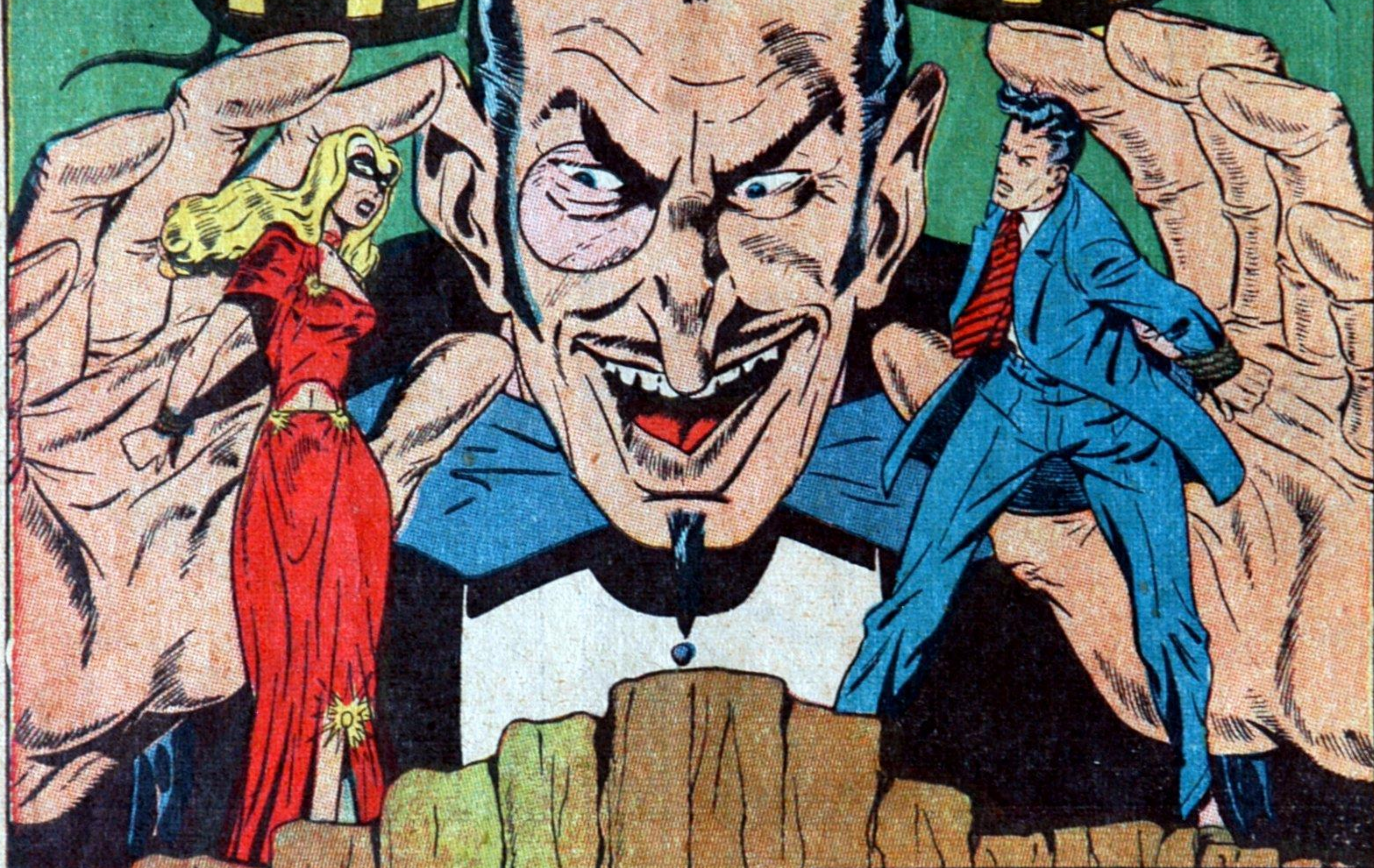
MEANWHILE, MARK MASON IS LEFT ALONE
WITH THE DISGUISED "FALSE FACE"...







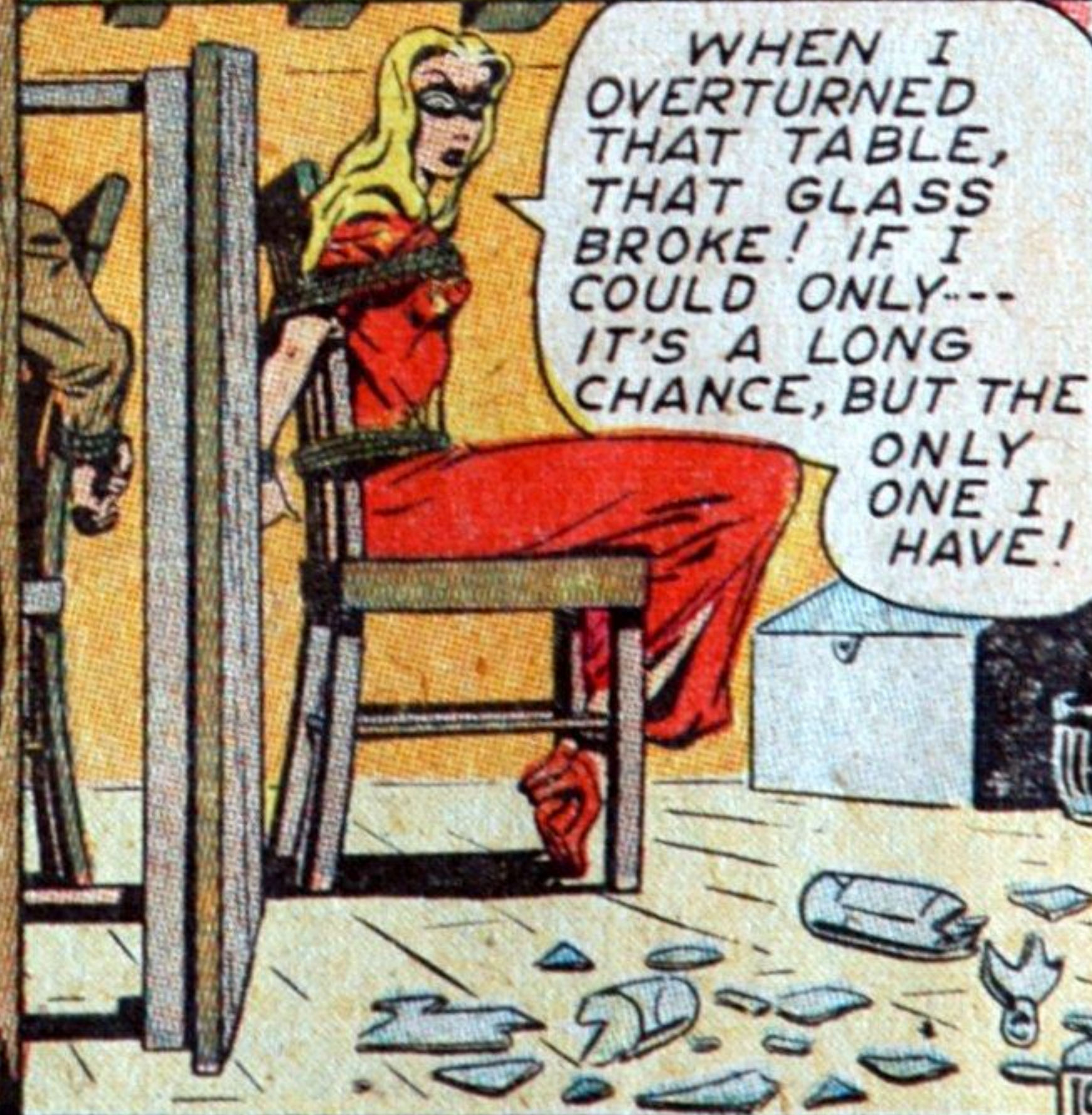
BLONDE PHANTOM



AS THE FATAL SECONDS
TICK AWAY...

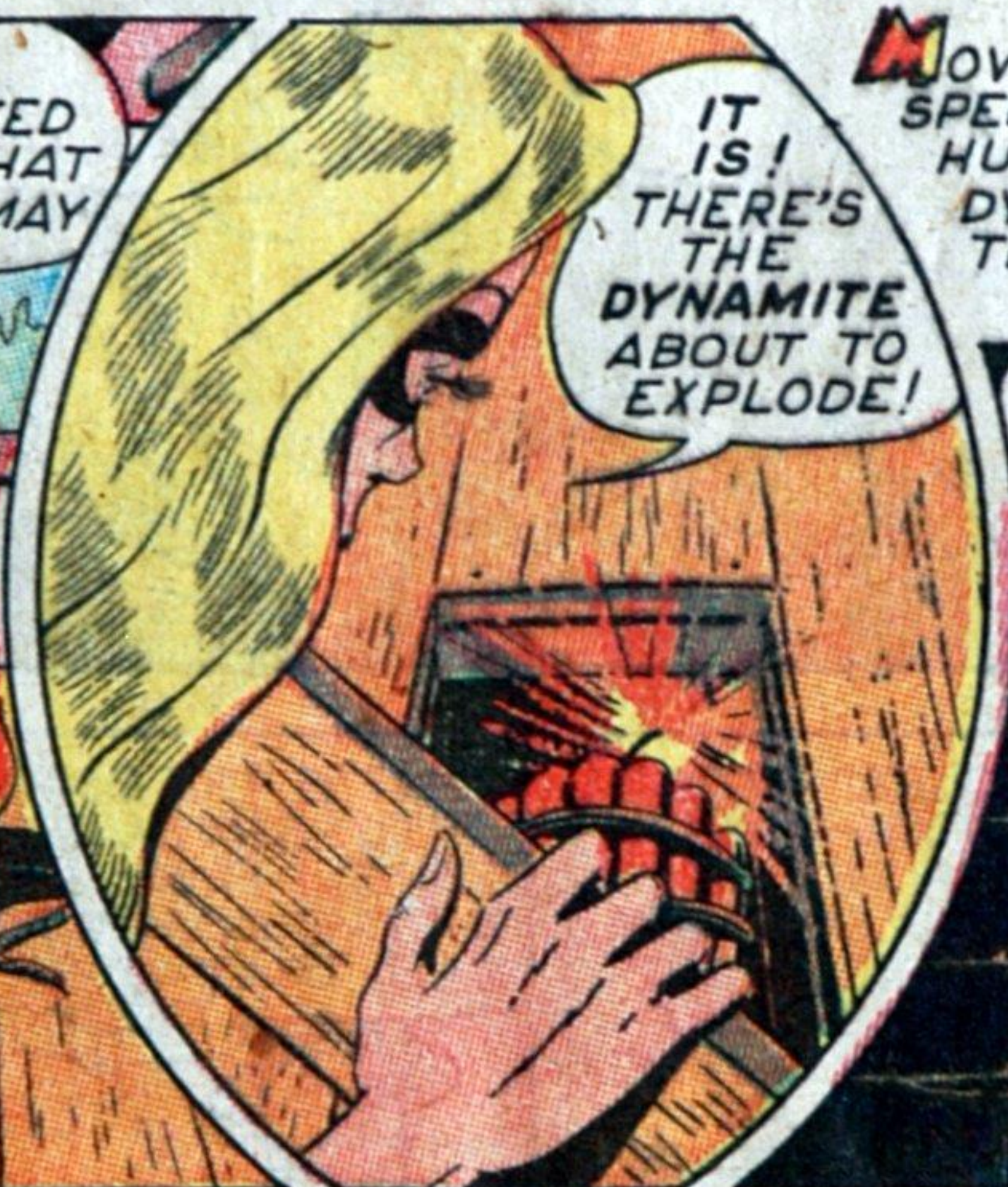
CHAPTER II "SKYRIDE TO DOOM!"

NEVER BEFORE HAS THE BLONDE PHANTOM FACED SUCH CERTAIN DOOM AS NOW! BOUND AND HELPLESS WITHIN A MOUNTAIN SHACK, SHE WILL BE BLASTED INTO BITS AT ANY MOMENT! IS THIS REALLY TO BE THE UNTIMELY END OF THE BEAUTIFUL, GALLANT BLONDE PHANTOM? READ ON....





THOSE MEN SAID THE DYNAMITE WAS PLANTED UNDER THE HOUSE! THAT LOOSE FLOORBOARD MAY BE THE ANSWER!



MOVING WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED, THE BLONDE PHANTOM HURLS THE DEADLY DYNAMITE STICK THROUGH THE WINDOW, AND...

THIS IS GOING TO BE CLOSE!





ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, COLONEL?
I---I---UH---



THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! WE'VE GOT TO EXPOSE THE MAN POSING AS YOU BEFORE HE CAUSES REAL TROUBLE! AND I'LL BET HE'S HEADED FOR THE BOMB TEST RIGHT THIS MINUTE!

INDEED AT THIS VERY MINUTE, "FALSE FACE" POSING AS COLONEL RYDER, IS MAKING A TOUR OF INSPECTION...



AN INTERESTING DEVICE! WHAT IS THAT?

WHY, THAT'S THE BOMB LAUNCHING PLATFORM! THE BOMB IS TO BE MADE AIRBORNE BY A MECHANICAL CATAPULT BEFORE THE AUTOMATIC RADIO CONTROL TAKES OVER!



COLONEL RYDER IS ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE. HE SHOULD KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS TEST THAN ANYONE! YET HE KEEPS ASKING ME QUESTIONS!



THAT'S THE BOMB SHED! SHALL WE TAKE A FINAL LOOK AT THE BOMB, TO SEE THAT IT'S READY?

ER...NOT JUST YET! I'M WAITING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE TO ARRIVE! HE'S MOST ANXIOUS TO WITNESS THE DEMONSTRATION!

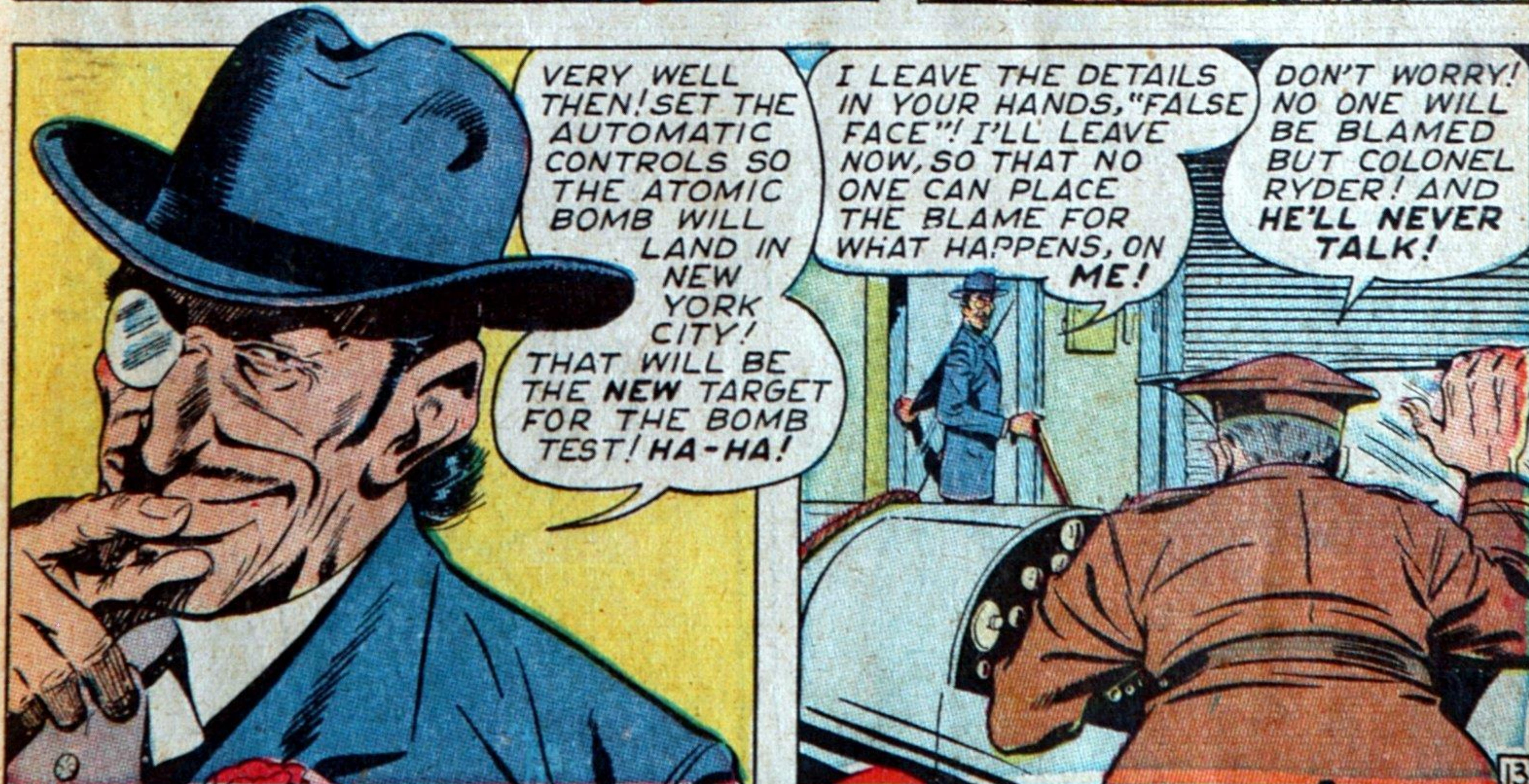
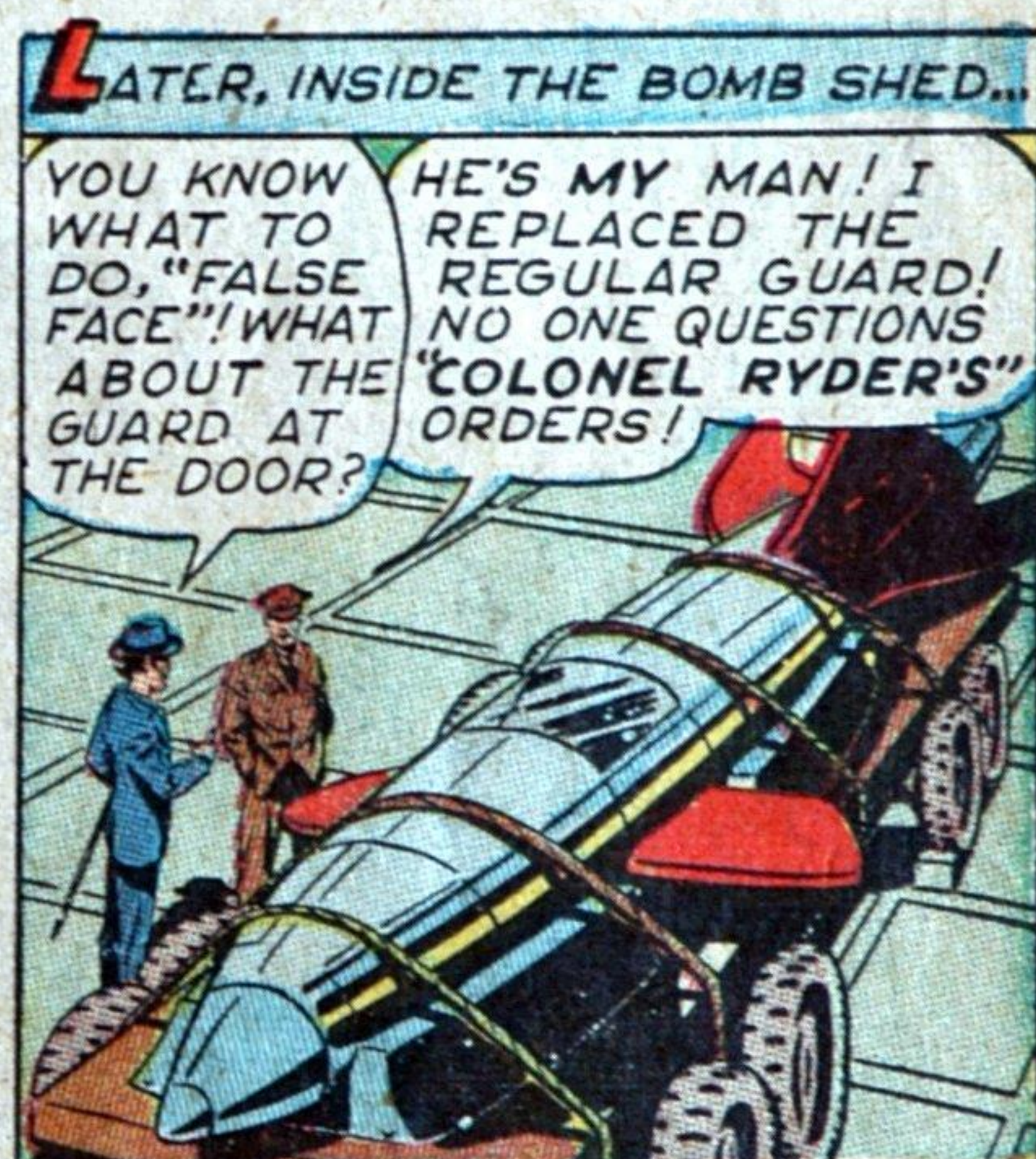
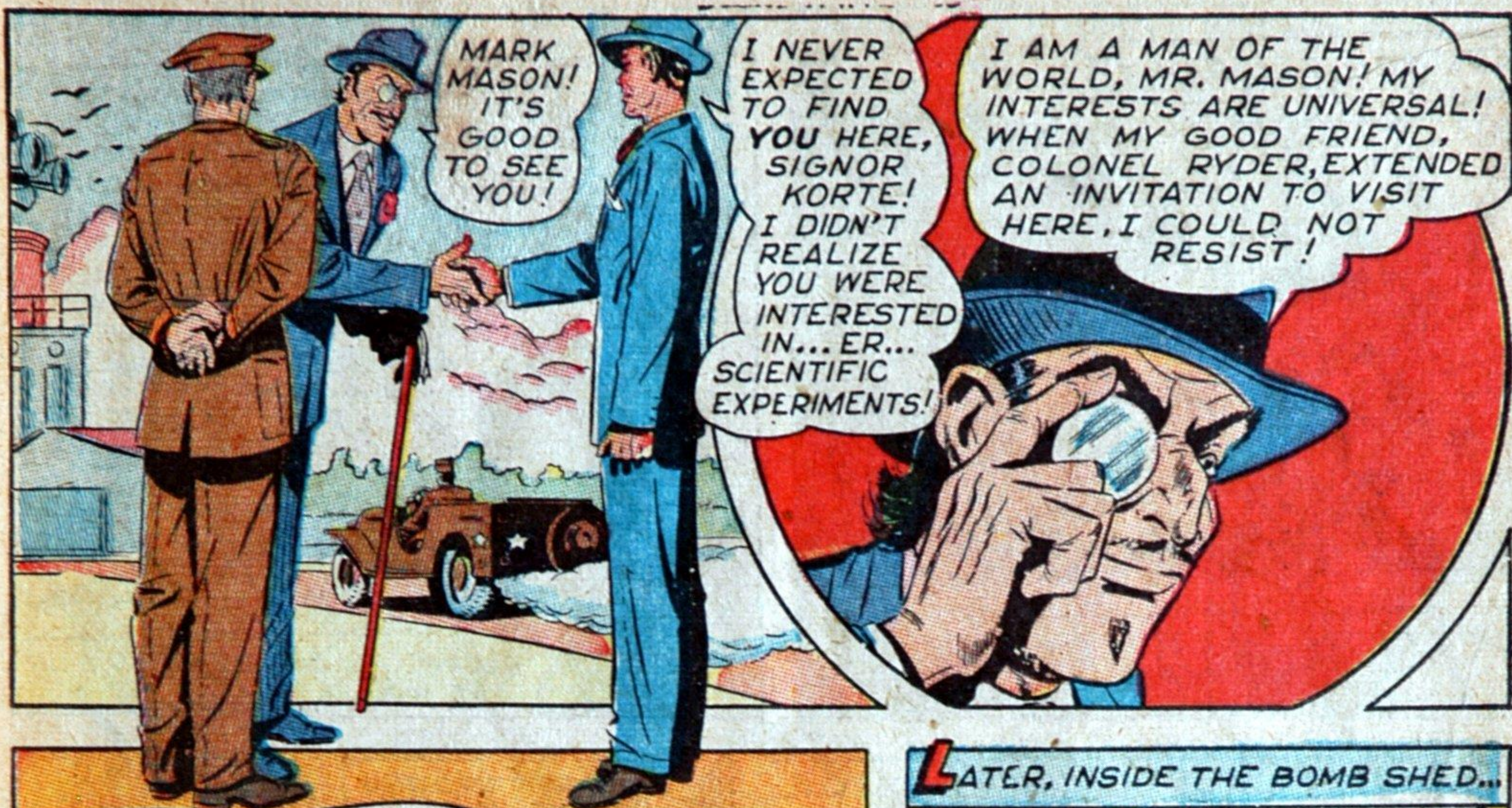


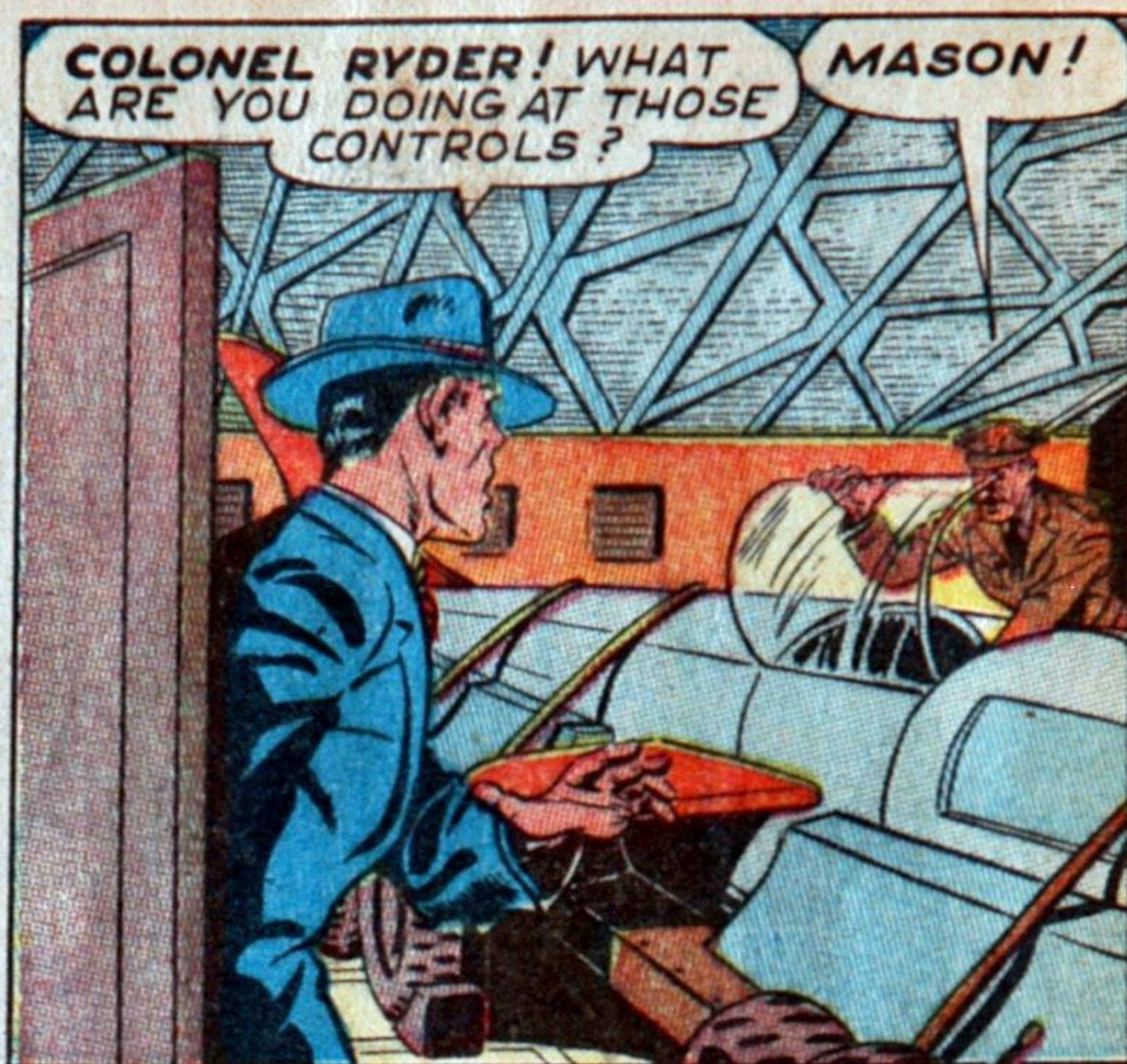
AH! HERE HE IS NOW! MY GOOD FRIEND...

...SIGNOR KORTE?



NOW I'M CERTAIN SOMETHING IS WRONG! SIGNOR KORTE IS THE MASTERMIND OF AN INTERNATIONAL SPY RING, BUT I CAN'T PROVE IT--YET! COLONEL RYDER HAS STRANGE FRIENDS!



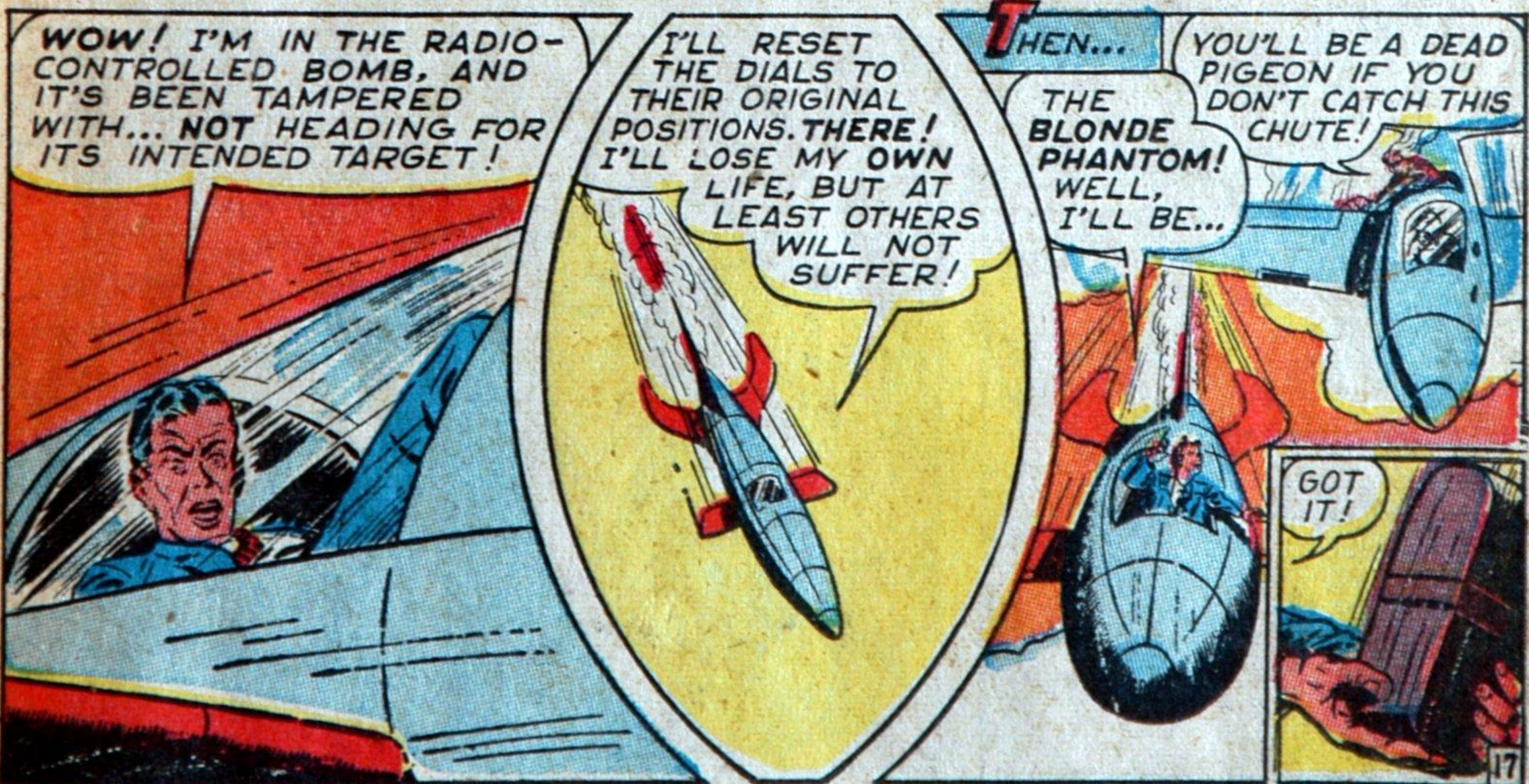
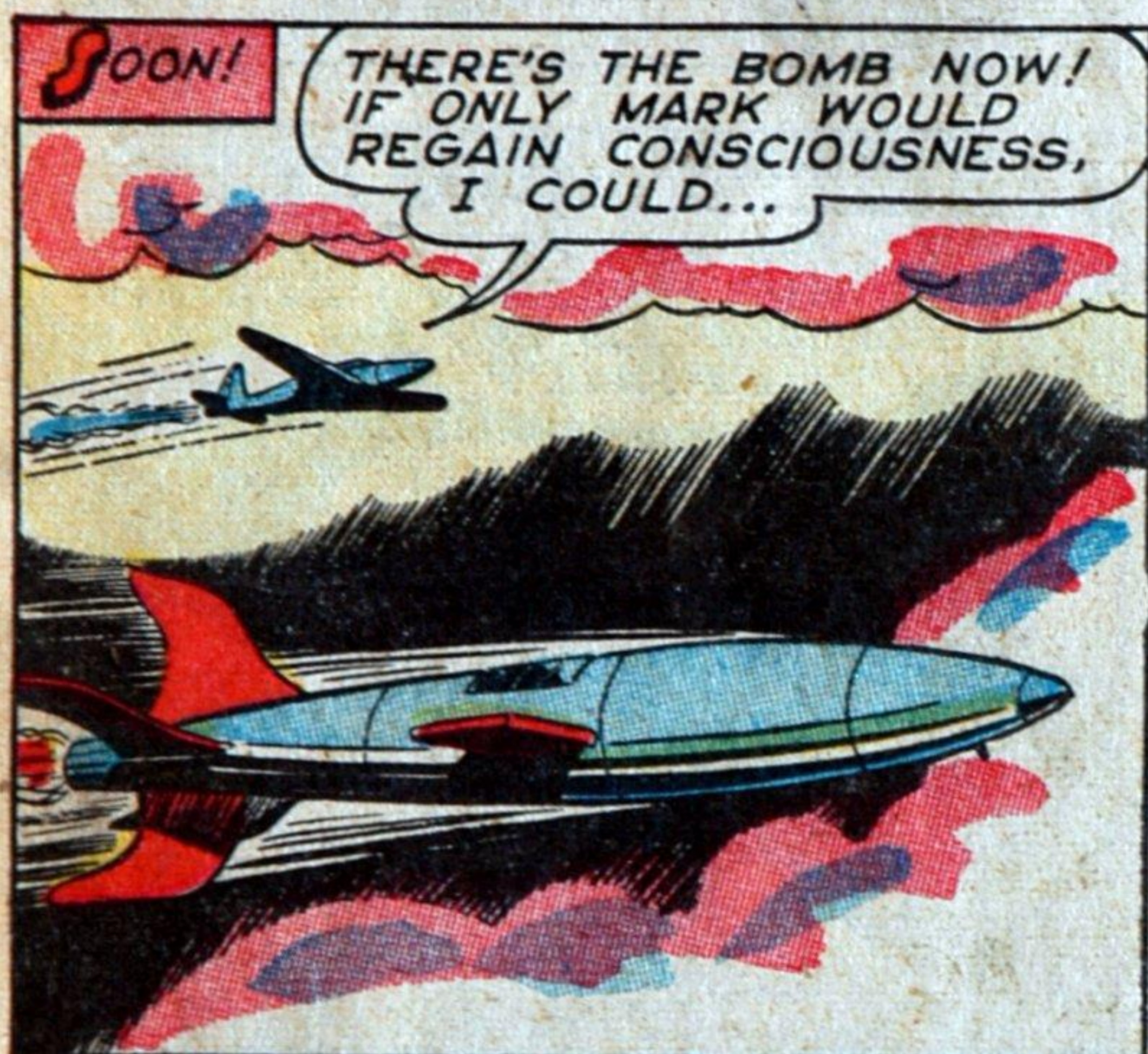


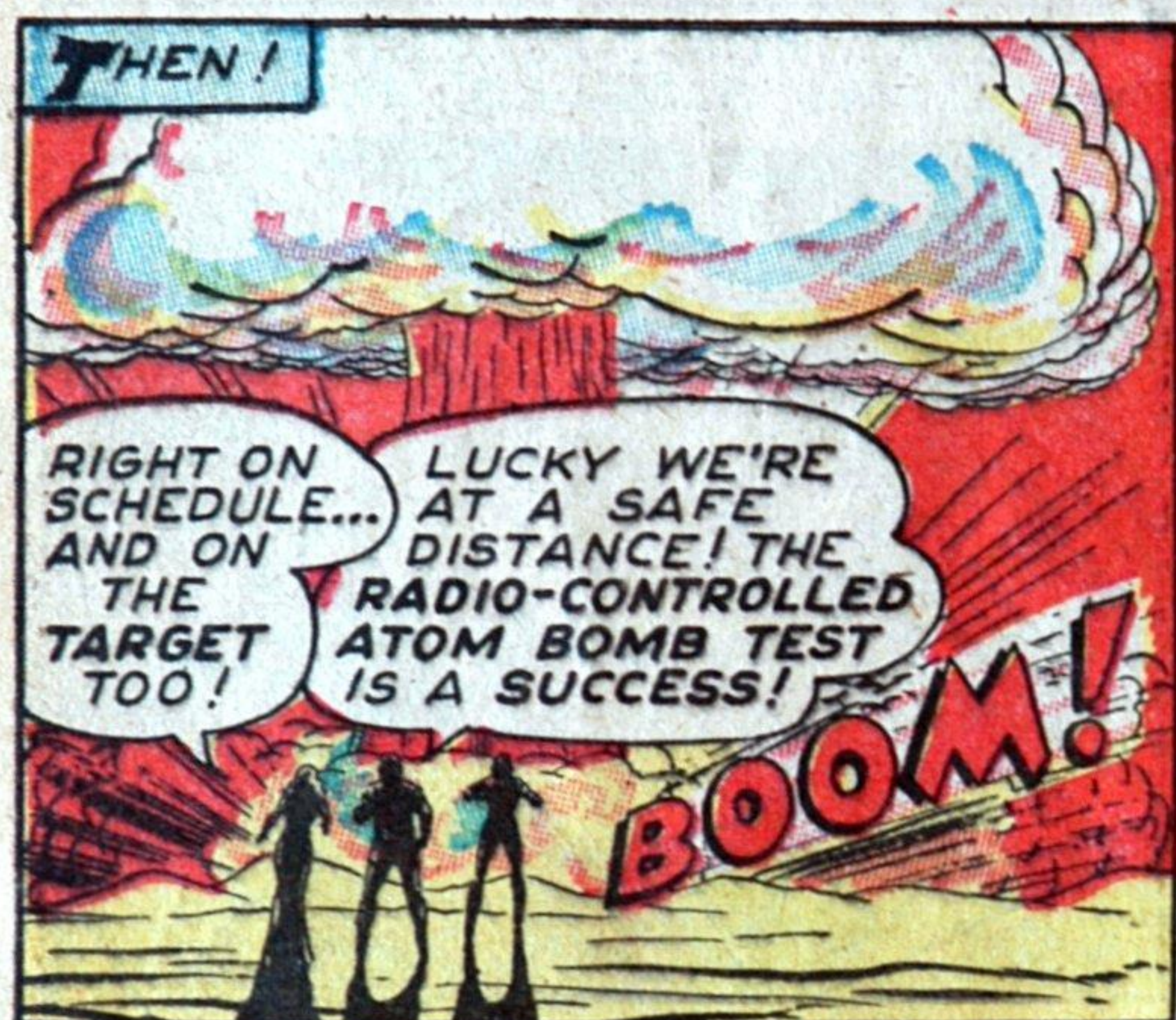


LATER, THE GIANT BOMB IS WHEELED OUT AND PLACED IN LAUNCHING POSITION. AN INSTANT BEFORE THE FIRING ORDER IS GIVEN, A CAR RACES ONTO THE FIELD...











WANT TO PLAY DETECTIVE? WANT TO SOLVE A CRIME? THEN FIND THE KILLER WHO MURDERED A FAMOUS SINGER, BACKSTAGE AT THE OLD OPERA HOUSE! JOIN THE MYSTERIOUS **MR. WU** AND LITTLE **ALFIE** IN A NEW ADVENTURE, AND MAYBE YOU'LL BE FIRST TO GET THE ANSWER TO
"MURDER AT THE OPERA!"

MR. WU AND LITTLE ALFIE ARE AT THE OPERA.

LOOK, ALFIE, THAT'S CANIO, THE CLOWN! THIS PAGLIACCI MUSIC IS BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT, ALFIE?

DA MOOSIC AIN'T SO HOT, MR. WU, BUT DAT DONKEY LOOKS OKAY!



WELL, THE OPERA'S OVER! AND THERE GOES GINO MARINO, THE FAMOUS TENOR!

EVERYBODY LIKES HIM BUT ME! CHEE! FUNNY SO MANY PEOPLE COULD BE WRONG!



PRESENTLY, AS MR. WU AND ALFIE PASS THE REAR OF THE OPERA HOUSE..

DAT CLOWN SURE DID UNLOAD A LOTTA MOOSIC TONIGHT, MR. WU! HE--WHA...?

OHH-- HELP! HELP!

A CALL FOR HELP! COME ON, ALFIE!

OH! HELP! HELP!

THAT SCREAM IS COMING FROM A DRESSING ROOM, ALFIE!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH. SOMEBODY'S HOLLERIN' BLUE MOIDER!

IT'S THE TENOR, GINO MARINO! STABBED IN THE NECK!

WHO'S DIS? ALL ROPED AND HOG-TIED!

WHAT HAPPENED?

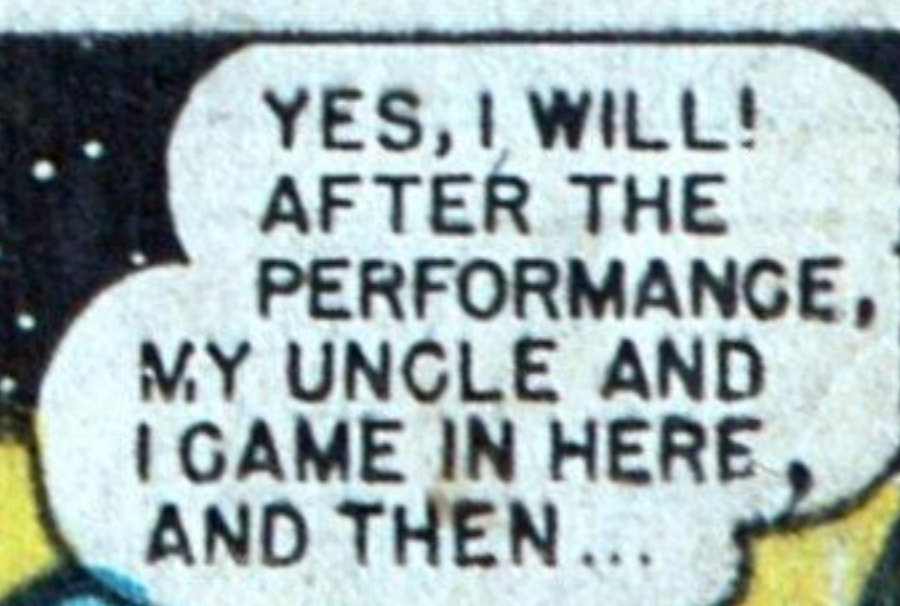
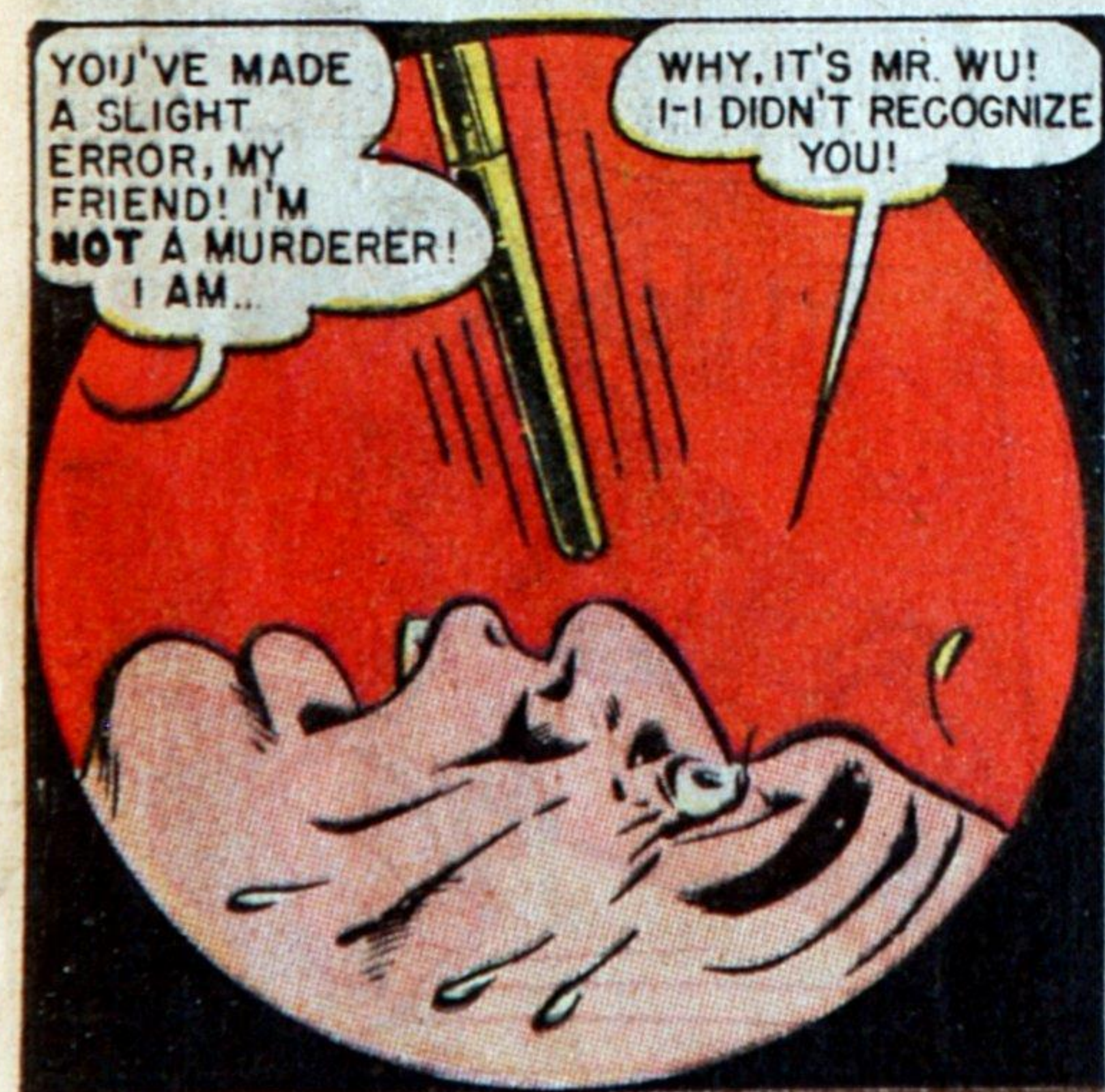
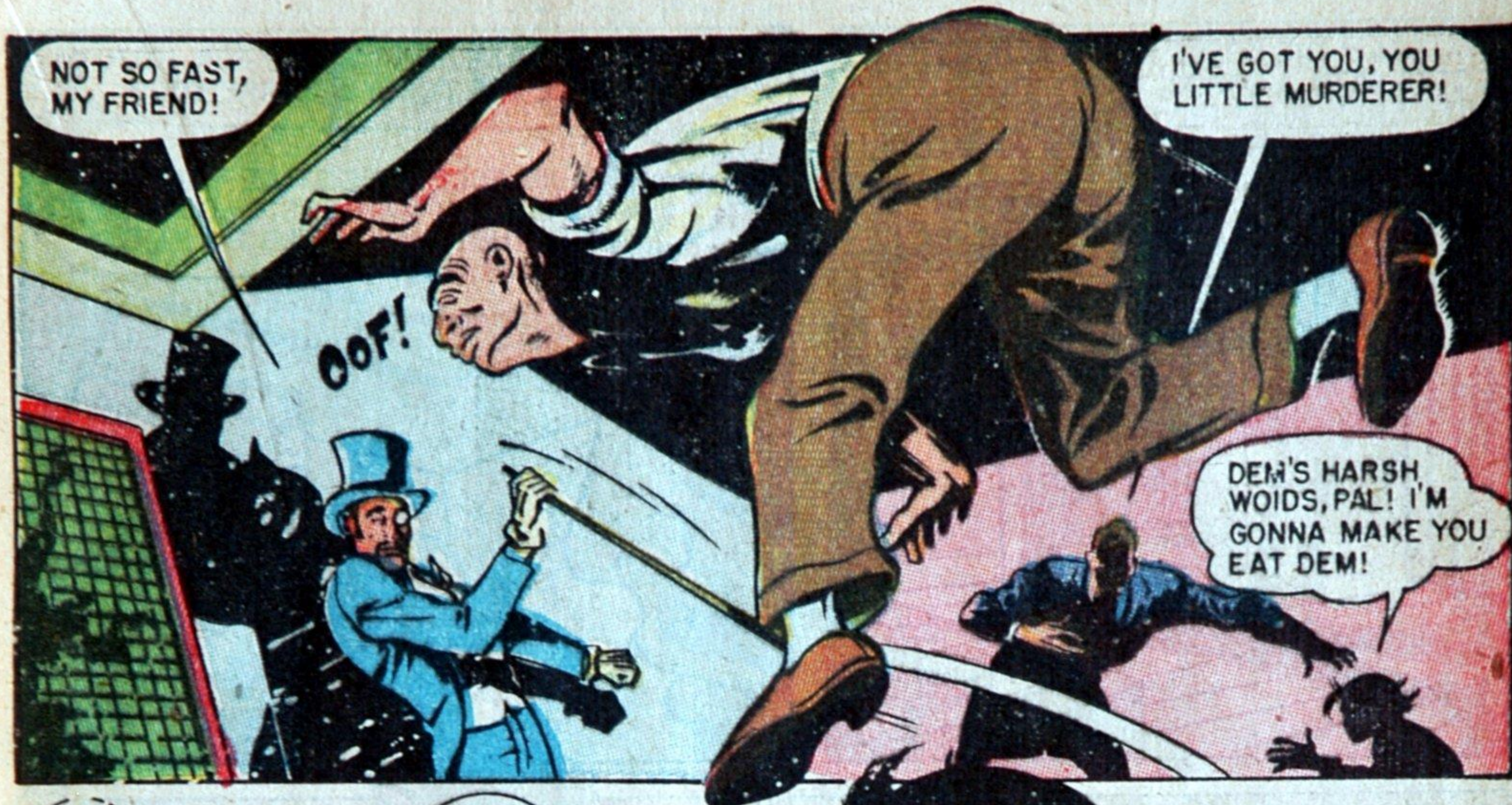
I'M P-PETER BARTON, MR. MARINO'S NEPHEW! A MASKED MAN JUMPED ON US! HE STRANGLED ME UNTIL I WAS UNCONSCIOUS! IS MY UNCLE DEAD?

SUDDENLY!

THEY'VE KILLED MR. MARINO! GRAB 'EM, MATHEWS!

WIGGLIN' WOLLIWOGS! DEY T'INK WE BUMPED 'IM OFF!

WHA...?



YOU SEE— THE DRESSING ROOM DOOR LOCKS WITH A SPRING LOCK! THE MURDERER MUST HAVE COME IN THROUGH THAT WINDOW, HID HERE, THEN JUMPED US!



YOU HEARD MR. BARTON CALLING FOR HELP, AND YOU BROKE THE DOOR? WHO ARE YOU?

HE'S JIM FOLEY, THE STAGE MANAGER, AND I'M ALAN MATHEWS, GINO MARINO'S UNDERSTUDY! I-I'LL SING HIS PARTS NOW! POOR GINO!



PRESENTLY, MR. WU AND ALFIE ARE ALONE IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

HAH! A CLUE, ALFIE! SOMEBODY BURNED SOME PAPERS HERE, AND THE ASHES...

HEY, MR. WU! LOOKIT WHAT'S OUTSIDE!



I'LL NAB 'IM!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL CUT YER HEART OUT!

JUMPIN' JELLYFISH! **WOW!** IT'S DE MOIDERER WID A KNIFE IN EACH HAND!



KNIVES OR NO KNIVES, I GOTTA DO ME STUFF!







THE DONKEY BECOMES PANICKY AND...



SECONDS LATER...

THE CLOWN'S GONE!
ALL I WANTA FIND
OUT IS WHO HE IS!

COME WITH ME,
ALFIE! THERE'S
SOMETHING I WANT
TO SHOW YOU!



AT THE DRESSING ROOM WINDOW...

MATHEWS IS DE DEAD
SINGER'S UNDERSTUDY!
HE'S DE ONLY MAN
WHO HAS ONE OF
DEM CLOWN SUITS!

OBSERVE,
ALFIE!
THERE'S
SOMETHING
QUEER
ABOUT
THIS
DRESSING
ROOM!



LOOK AT IT, CAREFULLY,
ALFIE - AND YOU'LL KNOW
**WHO MURDERED GINO
MARINO!**



MR. WU KNOWS WHO
THE KILLER IS, EVEN
IF ALFIE DOESN'T!

DO **YOU?**

THINK IT OVER.
ONLY **ONE** MAN
COULD POSSIBLY
BE GUILTY, AND
YOU'VE SEEN THE
VITAL CLUE WHICH
TELLS WHO HE IS!

LOOK, ALFIE! **THERE'S** THE KILLER NOW—LOOKING FOR THOSE KNIVES. AFRAID THEY MIGHT INCRIMINATE HIM!

HE IS? I'LL SLAUGHTER 'IM!

IT'S BARTON!

A MOMENT LATER...

LEMME AT 'IM! I'LL SOCK 'IM SO HARD HE'LL HEAR DA BOIDIES SINGIN'!

THIS OUGHT TO DISCOURAGE HIM!

UGH!

OF COURSE! HE STOLE THE CLOWN COSTUME, TO THROW SUSPICION ON MATHEWS! AND HE USED **TWO** KNIVES. THE BLOODY ONE WOULD HAVE LEFT BLOOD ON THE SCREEN! THEN HE TIED HIMSELF UP WITH THAT ROPE!

HE NEEDED THAT **SECOND** KNIFE—BECAUSE **HE CUT THE SCREEN AFTER HE KILLED MARINO!**

BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW WHO HE WAS BEFORE WE CAUGHT HIM, MR. WU?

THAT CUT SCREEN, ALFIE! THE KILLER MUST HAVE BEEN **IN THE DRESSING ROOM** WHEN HE SLASHED IT, BECAUSE THE **WIRE-ENDS BEND OUTWARD**, PUSHED **OUT** BY THE KNIFE-BLADE AS IT CUT FROM **INSIDE**!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HE ADMITS HIS MOTIVE, LIEUTENANT! HE FORGED MARINO'S PERSONAL CHECKS. MARINO FOUND OUT, SO BARTON KILLED HIM! HE BURNED THE CHECKS TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE!

WIGGLIN' WOLLIWOGS! NOW I GET IT!

DAT'S ME BUDDY, MR. WU! DA SMARTEST GENT IN DA WOILD!

THE END.

BLONDE PHANTOM FUN PAGE

Q L R
I S
R E U

SQUIREL

Do you know seven words that are pronounced the same as those in the boxes - but are spelled differently?

If you can unscramble the above eight letters you will get the name of an animal



F	A	I	R	F	A	R	E
S	E	E	M	S	E	A	M
B	E	A	T	B	E	E	T
S	A	I	L	S	A	L	E
B	L	U	E	R	B	L	E
S	O	L	E	S	O	U	L
M	A	I	D	M	A	D	E



Can you fill in the proper words in the squares, using the words from one to ten to guide you?

P	A	I	L	P	A	L	E
P	A	I	N	P	A	N	E
P	A	I	R	P	A	C	K
P	A	I	D	P	A	A	T

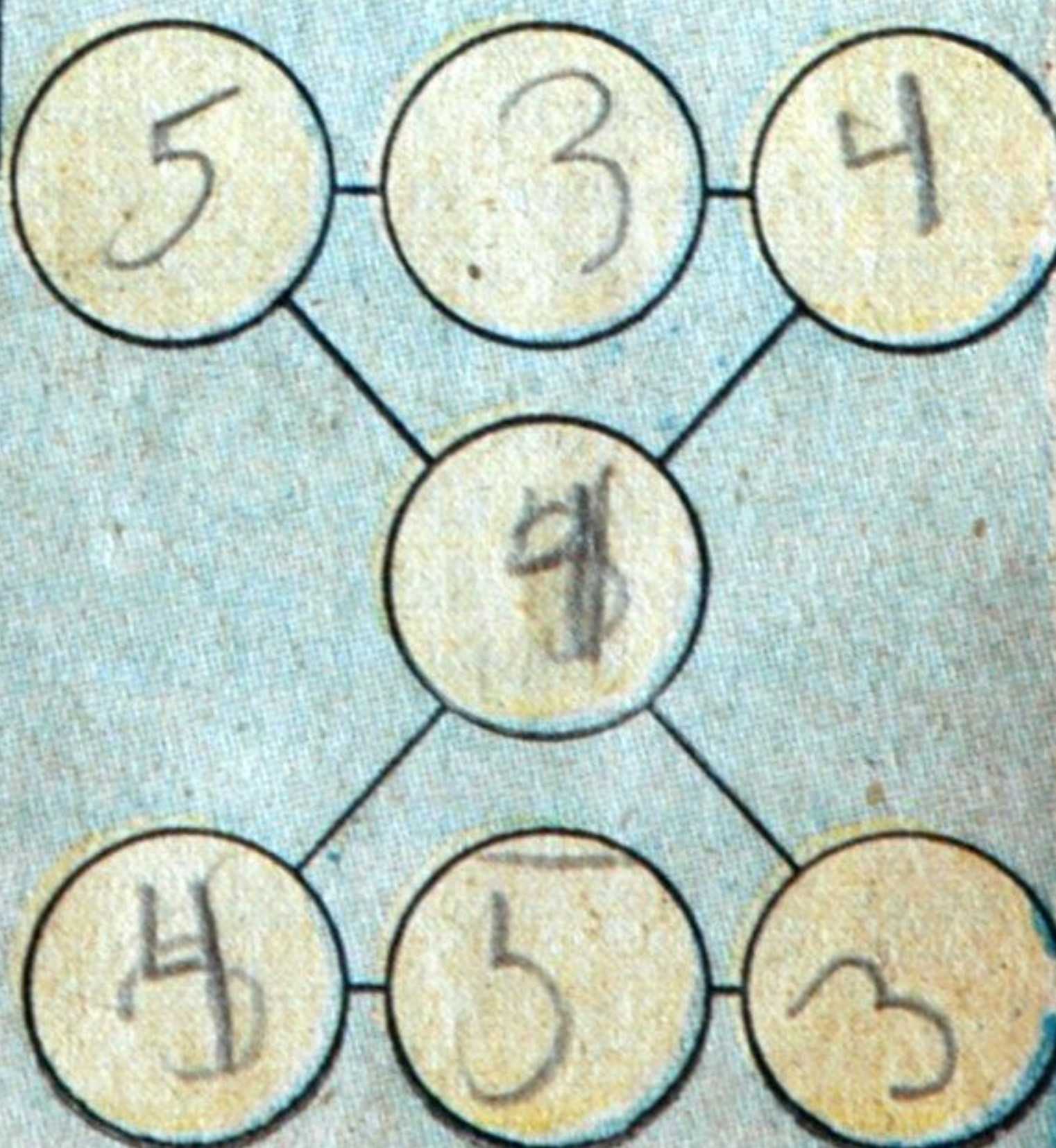
Each word begins with "PA"! Can you finish the eight words?

What numbers would you put in the empty circles so that they will add to 12 from any angle?



1. ANGRY
2. PET
3. FROZEN WATER
4. BEVERAGE
5. A CHILD'S GAME
6. TWENTY FOUR HOURS
7. COLOR
8. A HUMAN BEING
9. BODY OF WATER
10. FUR BEARING ANIMAL

1	M	A	D	D	O	G
3	I	C	E	T	E	A
5	T	A	G	D	A	Y
7	R	E	D	M	A	N
9	S	E	A	F	O	X





CIRCUS IN TOWN

JACKIE MALLOY stopped before one of the circus posters. One single thought was going through his mind. What better way to combine a job with traveling around the country? Even as a young kid, he had wanted to join a circus troupe. Now that he was out of the Army and still restless, he wanted to work at the type of job that would satisfy his longing for new sights, new places. The Dugan Brothers Circus seemed to offer the best solution at that moment!

... Mr. Cosmo Dugan listened with apparent interest as Jackie talked to him.

"I'll do any kind of work, Mr. Dugan," the younger man was saying. "I'm strong, steady, and honest, and I won't give you any kind of trouble."

Cosmo stroked his chin thoughtfully. At least he had not said "No" right off the bat, so Jackie felt he had somewhat of a chance.

At last the circus partner spoke: "Tell you what I'll do, son. I'll talk to my brother, Raymond. If he can figure out where to fit you in with our organization, we'll hire you. Come back and see me in an hour."

... An hour later, he stood before the Dugan brothers in their private tent-office. They seemed friendly enough, and all at once Jackie knew he was in!

"Okay, Malloy, you get the job. I've talked it over with my brother Raymond, and we've decided you're just the man we've been looking for to handle a very important and responsible position in our troupe. We need a trustworthy cashier and bookkeeper, Malloy. We figure you're the man!"

Well, this wasn't exactly the kind of work Jackie had thought about; but it would do nicely ... good salary, and he would be *part* of the circus troupe. That was the important thing.

... During the next two weeks, the Dugan

Brothers Circus played in nearly a dozen different towns in New England. This was the best season of the year for traveling in that part of the country and Jackie enjoyed every minute of it. The circus performers knew Jackie quite well by now, and always had a friendly "Hello, Jackie," for him. After all, it was he who arranged the payroll now, and paid them their weekly salaries.

Things were going along pretty well, until one day in September Jackie began to notice a gradual change in the attitude of the Dugan brothers toward him. It was not openly hostile in any way; but they seemed to avoid him unnecessarily, and often he would catch them staring at him while he was busy at work in the cashier's wagon, making entries on receipts and expenses, and keeping the records in perfect order. Could it be that they were beginning to become dissatisfied with his work?

... At last they reached one of the biggest cities in New England. This town had always been particularly responsive to the circus, and a large and appreciative audience was anticipated. They were not disappointed. Huge crowds lined the streets as the circus parade wound through the main thoroughfares of the city on the way to the circus grounds. Here another large crowd was gathered to watch the husky men put up the tents and all the equipment that it took to run a big show. Enthusiasm was high among the townspeople; Jackie looked forward to a record day of receipts from both the matinee and evening performances. He was not disappointed; when midnight came around, and he had entered his figures in his books, he saw that this had been the most profitable day all summer.

... The next morning, Jackie awoke with a start. There was someone in his compartment on the train. The train was stopped on

a siding. As he rubbed the sleep out of his eyes, Jackie saw the two Dugan brothers and a third man standing before him.

"Get up, Malloy! You're going to jail with Inspector Evans here. We finally got wise to you!"

Jackie wasn't certain he had heard correctly. "Jail? Say, what's this all about?"

"Now, no use in trying to put on an act, Malloy. We should have known better than to trust you with all the circus money. Last night's record receipts must have been too tempting for you!"

Inspector Evans spoke up then. "I'm booking you on a charge of theft and manipulation of the books. The Dugans here made the charge when the train came into town early this morning."

Now things began to take on sudden meaning to Jackie; the distrustful glances at him by the circus owners during the past few weeks . . . actually they had been plotting against him and were just waiting for the opportune moment to spring a theft charge on Jackie. But why? What were the Dugans to gain? Had they been robbing their own till and now were using *him* as a dupe? For what purpose?

Jackie demanded that evidence be produced to prove him guilty of the alleged crime. His record books were brought out.

Cosmo Dugan said, "Your figures for last night's receipts are too low, Malloy. We had our biggest attendance in that town, and yet your records show the receipts to be low, in fact, several thousand dollars short! Then I've been checking your figures for all our engagements . . . they're *all* too low! What have you done with all that money you set aside for yourself?"

So that was it, thought Jackie! The Dugan boys were pulling a shady deal, and *he* was to be the fall-guy! Jackie turned the pages of the books slowly, examining the rows of figures. They seemed to be the same books; but these figures *were lower* than the ones he recalled entering himself! The handwriting *seemed* to be his . . . And then Jackie's thoughts went back to a certain day in Italy during the war when he was assigned to Intelligence. He had to duplicate a personal diary taken from a captured German soldier; the reason was highly secret. Anyway, he had been given a blank diary, exactly like that belonging

to the German, and then he had to copy the entries in exactly the same handwriting, leaving certain words out. The situation he found himself in now reminded him of that assignment. He decided to take a chance!

"Dugan, I'm making a counter-charge of my own! These books are *not* the same I've been using . . . they are a duplicate set! You've been keeping these books yourself, entering your own low figures and pocketing the unrecorded money yourself! I can prove that these figures are not in my own handwriting! You two brothers aren't trying to put something over on the Treasury Department, are you?"

The Inspector looked at Jackie with renewed interest and respect. The young fellow might have something there! But what happened next came as a complete surprise to *both* the Inspector and Jackie. Raymond Dugan grabbed his brother Cosmo by the collar and held him in a vise-like grip!

"I warned you about trying any funny stunts! When you got out of prison, you promised you'd go straight if I took you into partnership with me. Now you're at it again. Rifling my receipts and planting evidence against Malloy here. The boy is right! Your scheme might have worked, if he hadn't kept his head and figured out how you fixed up a duplicate set of books, I'm through with you!"

. . . "And that's the whole story," Jackie was saying to his companion who was wearing Army khaki just like himself. "That was a close brush with the Law, and I decided that life in a circus wasn't exactly what I was looking for. So I joined the Army again."

The draftee looked at him with respect. The Army *had* to be okay if a guy like Jackie Malloy, who had been through some of the toughest campaigns of the War, joined up again.

"Yep, I'm still restless; I still like *new sights* and *new places*."

The other guy looked at Jackie and then at the miles of Arizona flatlands surrounding the Air Base where they were now stationed.

"New sights and new places? Are you kidding?"

Jackie only smiled back. This new G.I. was turning out to be okay after all. Already he was finding something to grumble about!

THE END

SL-704



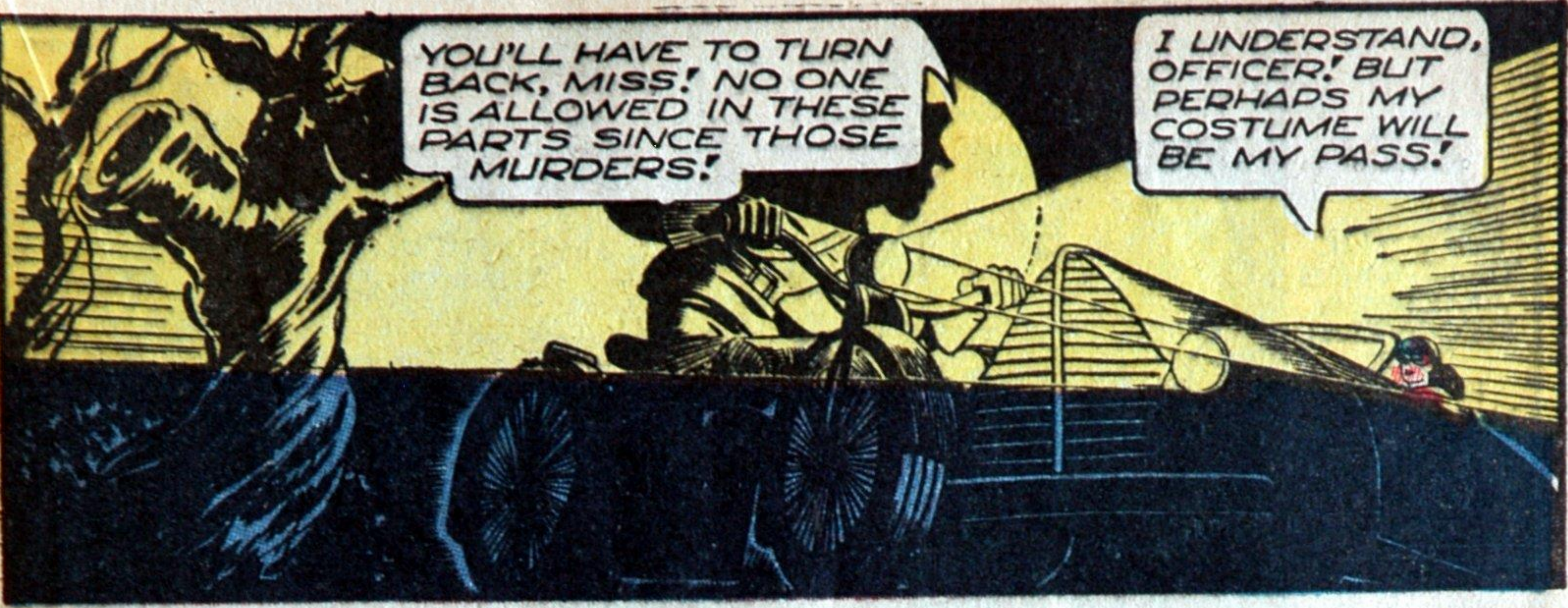
IT IS EARLY EVENING, AND MADELEINE JOYCE, AS **MISS AMERICA**, IS ON HER WAY HOME ...

NOTHING VERY EXCITING HAPPENED TODAY! BUT SOMEHOW I HAVE A FEELING...



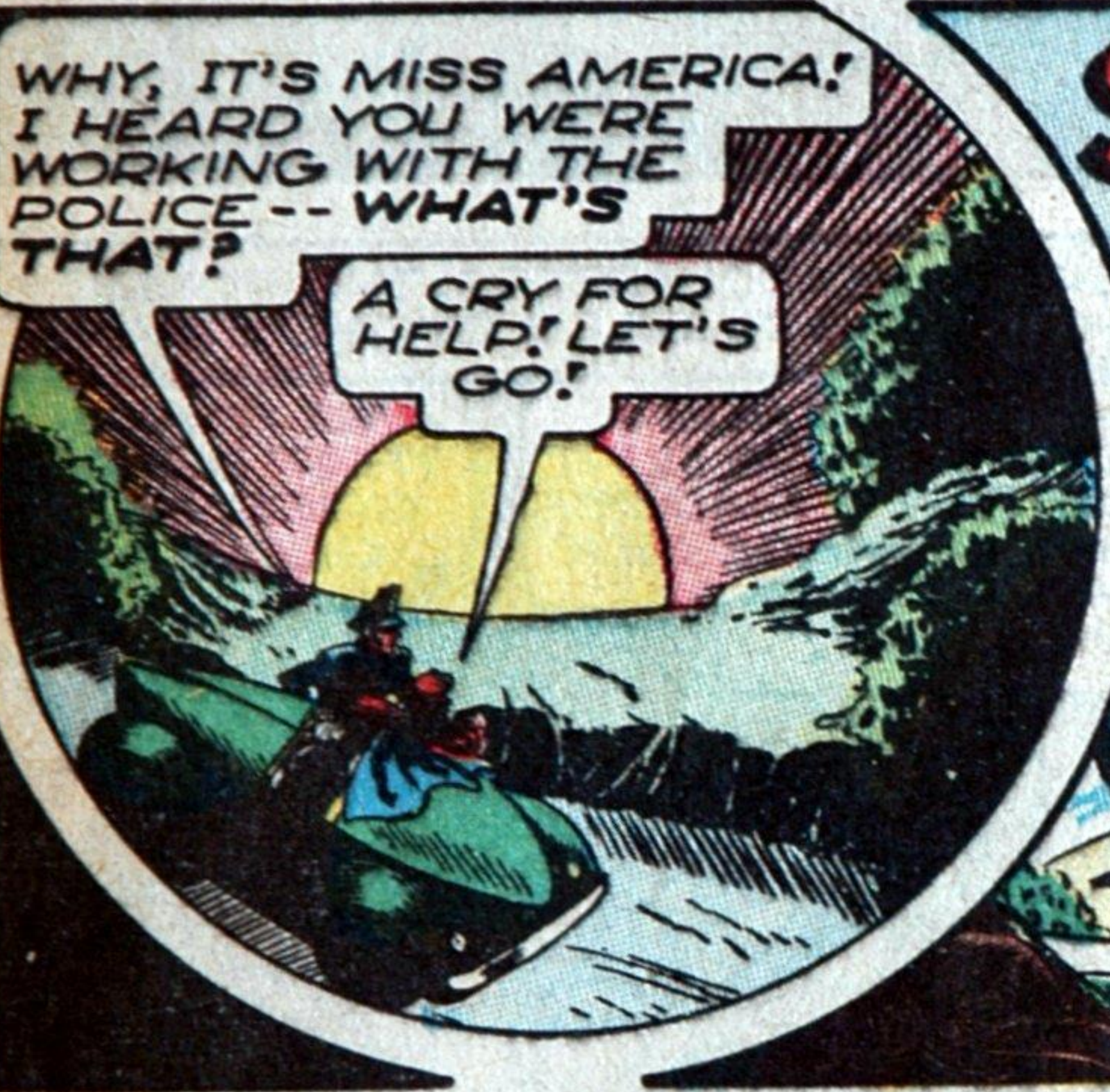
AS THE PALE MOON RISES OVER A LONELY COUNTRYSIDE, A MURDEROUS FIEND RUNS RAMPANT, CHALLENGING THE FULL POWERS OF THE BEAUTIFUL AND GALLANT **MISS AMERICA**, AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO BRING A HALT TO THE...

"SCOURGE OF THE SPIDERMAN!"



YOU'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK, MISS! NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN THESE PARTS SINCE THOSE MURDERS!

I UNDERSTAND, OFFICER! BUT PERHAPS MY COSTUME WILL BE MY PASS!



WHY, IT'S MISS AMERICA! I HEARD YOU WERE WORKING WITH THE POLICE -- WHAT'S THAT?

A CRY FOR HELP! LET'S GO!

SO SWIFT IS MISS AMERICA'S RESPONSE, THAT SHE IS ON THE SCENE BEFORE THE MURDEROUS FIGURE CAN RISE FROM HIS LATEST VICTIM!



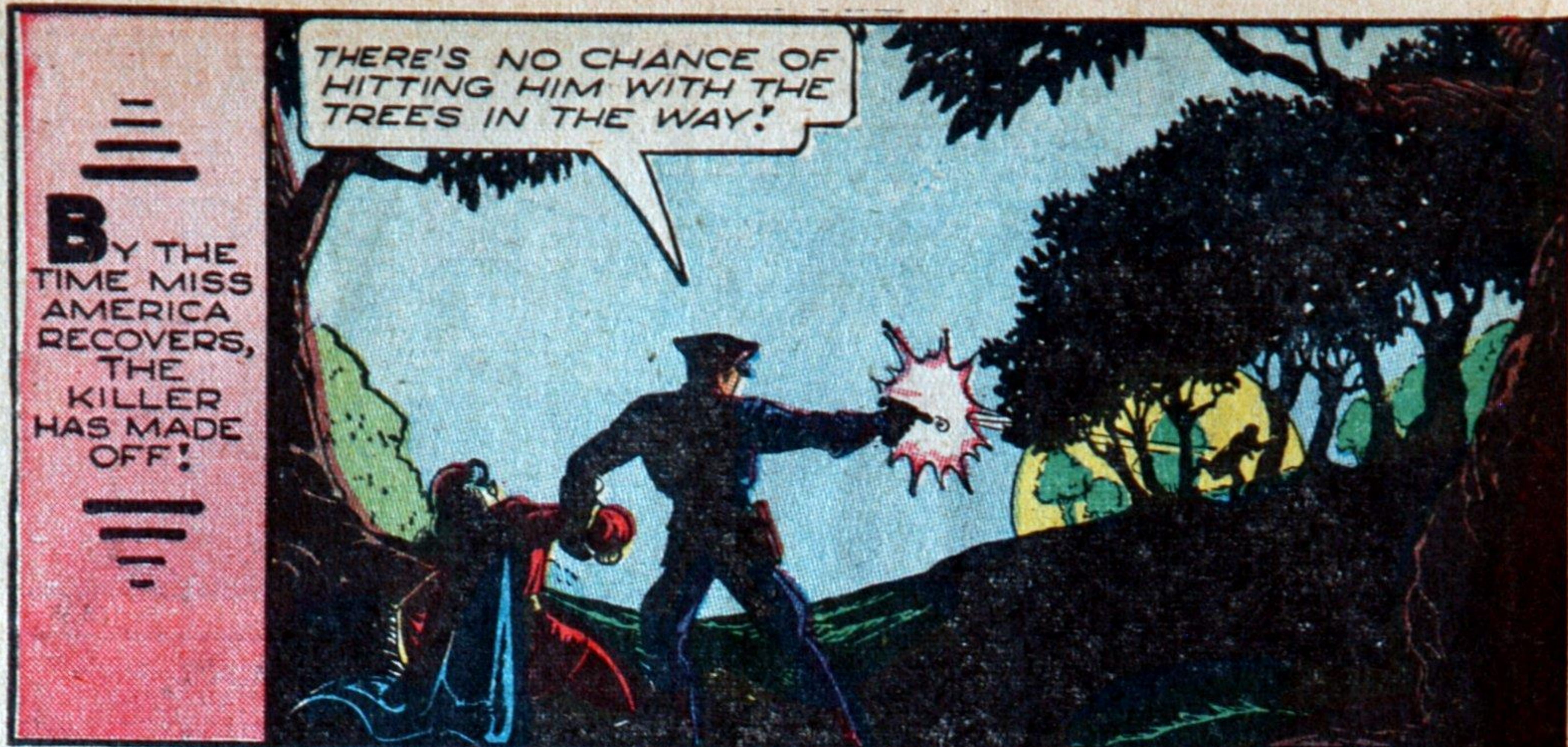
WOW! CAUGHT THE KILLER RED-HANDED!



YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

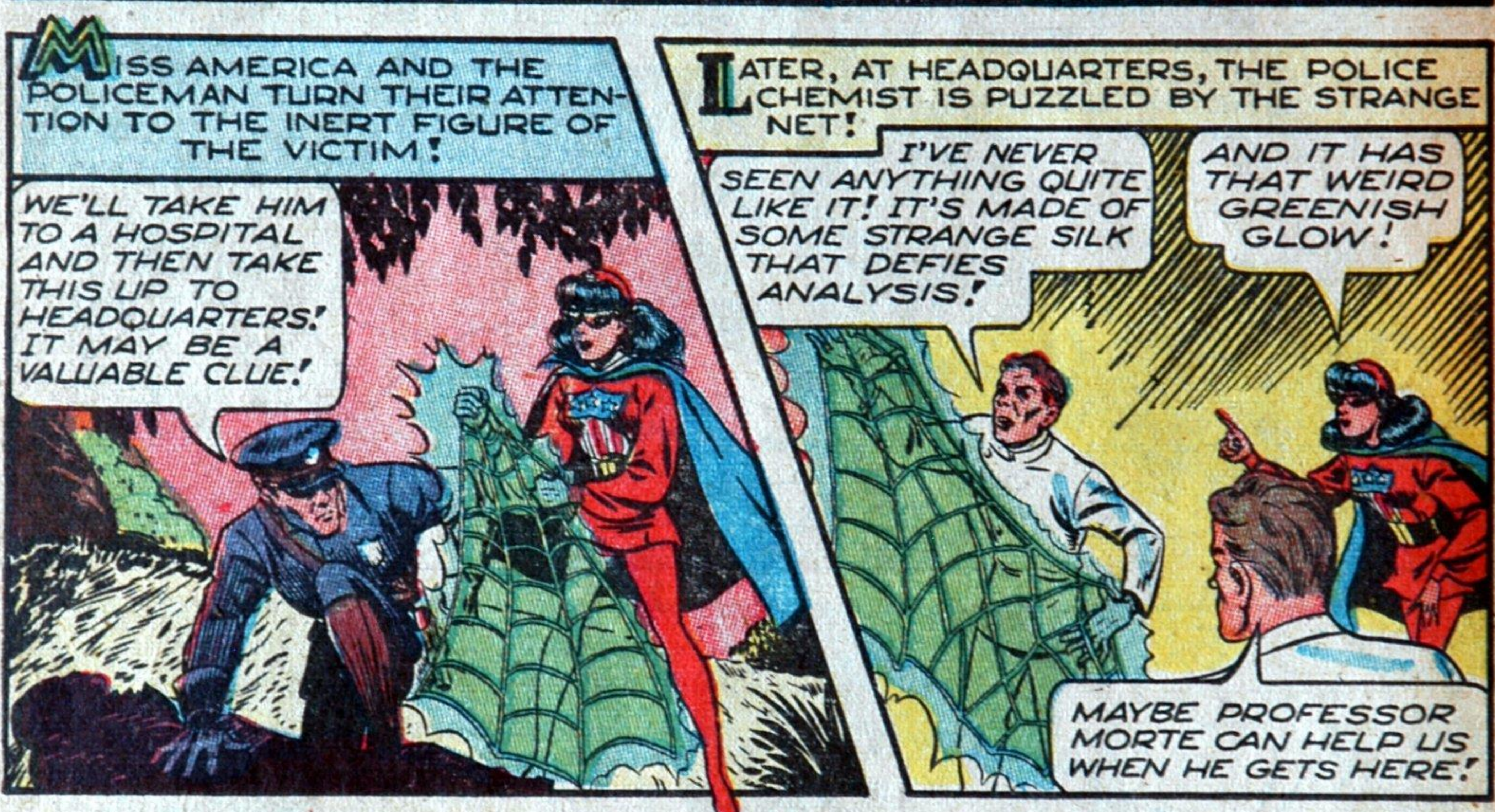
HE'S OUT AND... OWW!

NOT QUITE! TAKE THIS! HA-HA!



THERE'S NO CHANCE OF HITTING HIM WITH THE TREES IN THE WAY!

BY THE TIME MISS AMERICA RECOVERS, THE KILLER HAS MADE OFF!



MISS AMERICA AND THE POLICEMAN TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO THE INERT FIGURE OF THE VICTIM!

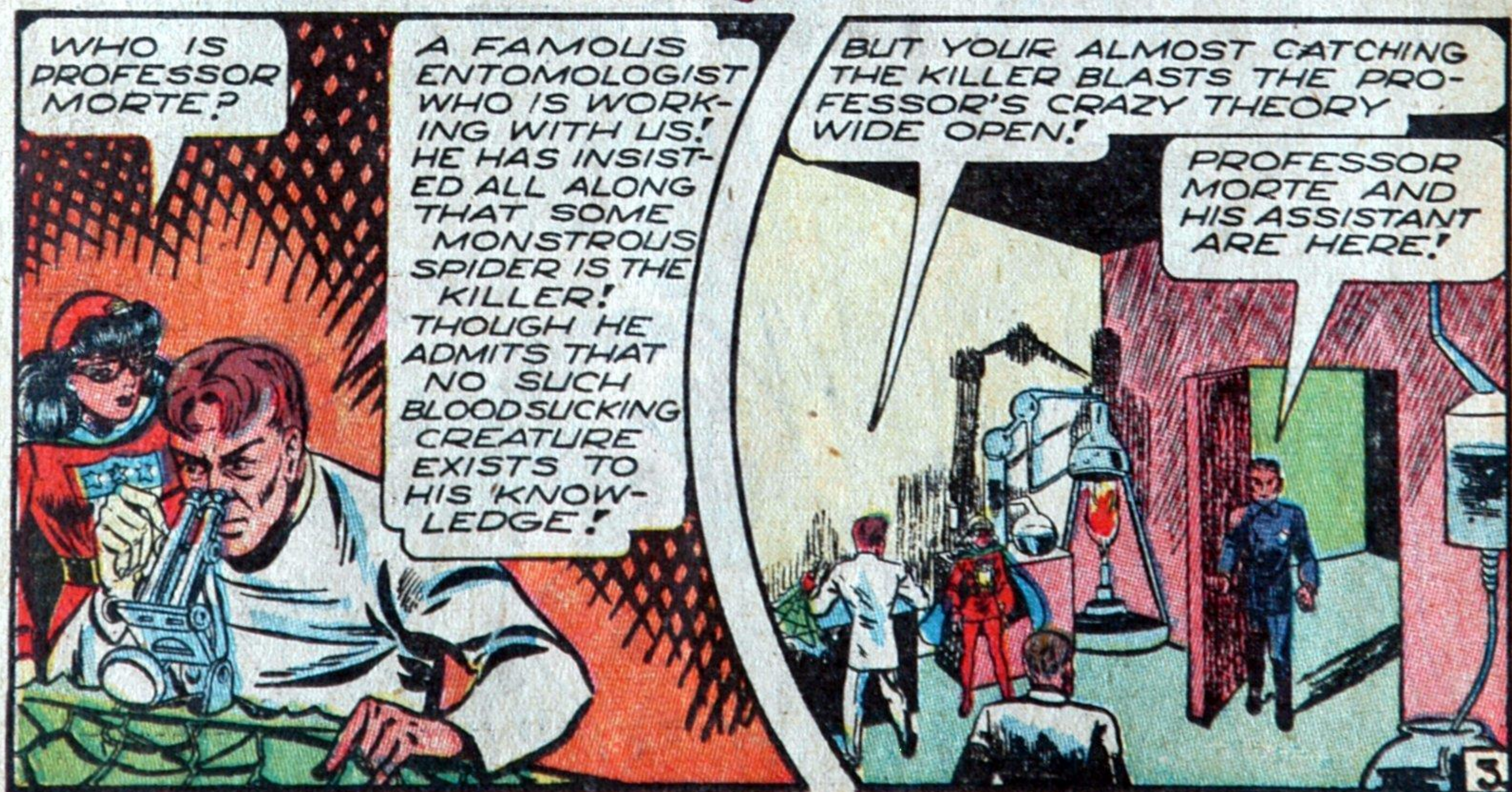
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO A HOSPITAL AND THEN TAKE THIS UP TO HEADQUARTERS! IT MAY BE A VALUABLE CLUE!

LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS, THE POLICE CHEMIST IS PUZZLED BY THE STRANGE NET!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT! IT'S MADE OF SOME STRANGE SILK THAT DEFIES ANALYSIS!

AND IT HAS THAT WEIRD GREENISH GLOW!

MAYBE PROFESSOR MORTE CAN HELP US WHEN HE GETS HERE!



WHO IS PROFESSOR MORTE?

A FAMOUS ENTOMOLOGIST WHO IS WORKING WITH US! HE HAS INSISTED ALL ALONG THAT SOME MONSTROUS SPIDER IS THE KILLER! THOUGH HE ADMITS THAT NO SUCH BLOODSUCKING CREATURE EXISTS TO HIS KNOWLEDGE!

BUT YOU'RE ALMOST CATCHING THE KILLER BLASTS THE PROFESSOR'S CRAZY THEORY WIDE OPEN!

PROFESSOR MORTE AND HIS ASSISTANT ARE HERE!

AS THE PROFESSOR ENTERS THE ROOM, MISS AMERICA ALMOST JUMPS IN ASTONISHMENT!

THE PROFESSOR AND THE KILLER WHO GOT AWAY SEEM TO BE THE SAME!

THAT'S THE NET, PROFESSOR!

THE PROFESSOR MAKES AN AMAZING STATEMENT!

THIS PROVES I WAS RIGHT ALL THE TIME! THE KILLER IS SOME BLOOD-SUCKING SPIDER! THIS WEB WAS SPUN BY A MONSTER!

WHAT?

THE PROFESSOR IS PRETTY SLICK, MAKING THAT STATEMENT! HE'S TRYING TO BEFUDGLE THE POLICE AND THROW THEM OFF HIS OWN TRAIL! YET I DON'T QUITE GET HIS IDEA IN FACING ME LIKE THIS AFTER OUR BRUSH IN THE WOODS--- UNLESS HE THOUGHT I WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM!

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY OF MAKING HIM SHOW HIS HAND-- I'VE GOT IT! HOPE IT WORKS!

MISS AMERICA BAITS HER TRAP!

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT US ALONG?

POSITIVE! I'D RATHER PLAY THE LONE WOLF!

WHY ARE YOU TAKING THE WEB?

I'LL BE NEEDING IT TO TRAP THAT BIG SPIDER OF YOURS! SO LONG!

A FEW MINUTES LATER-- OUTSIDE HEAD-QUARTERS!

OH-OH! THERE GOES THE PROFESSOR AND IN A HURRY! LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE HUNCH WILL WORK! NOW-- TO THE WOOD---



AS MISS AMERICA MOVES UNDER A TREE, ANOTHER GLOWING WEB SUDDENLY MENACES HER!

Soon HERE WE ARE! NOW IF THE PROFESSOR SHOWS UP, I'LL PROVE HE'S THE KILLER!

HE'S HAD TIME TO GET HERE! WONDER IF I'M WRONG--- HEY?? WHAT--?



WARNED BY THE HISSING SWISH OF THE WEB, MISS AMERICA JUMPS ASIDE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!

THE PROFESSOR AND ANOTHER WEB!

HA! NOW YOU DIE!

NOT AS LONG AS I HAVE AN ARM AND LEG FREE!



THE KILLER, DISARMED, SCURRIES AWAY THRU THE TREES AS MISS AMERICA STRUGGLES TO FREE HERSELF FROM THE WEB!

THERE HE GOES AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME I'M NOT LOSING HIM-- THAT IS-- IF I CAN RID MYSELF OF THIS WEB! THE STUFF'S LIKE GLUE!



I'LL LOSE HIM
IF I CHASE HIM
AMONG THE
TREES! SO INTO
THE AIR TO
WATCH FOR
HIM AS HE
COMES OUT
OF THE
WOODS!



AFTER PICKING UP THE TRAIL OF
HER QUARRY, MISS AMERICA
FOLLOWS HIM FROM ON HIGH!

HAD HIS CAR WAIT-
ING AT THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE WOODS!
OH-OH! THERE HE
GOES INTO THAT
HOUSE! DOWN
WE GO!



MISS AMERICA ZOOMS TO A
LANDING NEAR THE OPEN
GATE IN THE HIGH STONE WALL!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND
HIM GOING TO HIS
OWN HOUSE KNOWING
I'D FOLLOW-- BUT--
I'LL GO IN!

A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE THE
HOUSE!

MISS AMERICA?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

YOU ALMOST CON-
VINCE ME WITH THAT
ACT OF YOURS! BUT
IT WON'T WORK! YOU
MAY AS WELL COME
OUT IN THE
OPEN!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE TALKING
ABOUT! LOOK OUT!
ABOVE YOU!

HA-HA! I
WON'T FALL
FOR THAT
CORNY
GAG!



YOW!
WHAT IS THIS?

THIS TIME
YOU WON'T
ESCAPE
ME!



SECONDS LATER, MISS AMERICA IS TRAPPED WITHIN THE TIGHT-MESHED SILKEN WEB!

WOW! TWO PROFESSORS--
AND I HAD TO PICK THE
WRONG ONE!

GREAT CAESAR!
IT'S--!!



YES, PROFESSOR!
YOUR ASSISTANT!
HA-HA-HA! NOW
BOTH OF YOU
WILL DIE! YOU
NEVER PAID AT-
TENTION TO MY
EXPERIMENTS!
NOW I WILL
SHOW YOU WHAT
I HAVE CREATED!

AND THE MAD ASSISTANT REVEALS
HIS GRUESOME LABORATORY!

HOLY CATS!
THE PRO-
FESSOR IS
RIGHT!

GAZE ON MY PETS! I
BREED THEM BY FEED-
ING THEM HUMAN
BLOOD! WHEN I HAVE
MILLIONS OF THEM, I,
THEIR MASTER, SHALL
RULE THE WORLD!



THESE
SILKEN
STRANDS
ARE AS
STRONG AS
STEEL BANDS--
AH-ONE FOOT
FREE-OH-OH!
HERE HE
COMES!

MUST
WAIT UNTIL
HE'S CLOSE
ENOUGH,
AND THEN...

NOW TO MAKE
YOUR BLOOD
RUN FREE!
THEN I'LL
LOOSE MY
PETS!

WHILE
THE MAD-
MAN RAVES
ON, MISS
AMERICA
STRUGGLES
DESPERATE-
LY TO TEAR
HER WAY
OUT OF
THE NET!



HA-HA! WHEN MY PETS
SMELL HUMAN BLOOD,
THEY'LL SWARM ALL
OVER YOU!



OOF!



THAT IS FOR BOOTING
ME ON THE CHIN THE
FIRST TIME WE MET!

BACK TOTTERS THE KILLER TO SMASH INTO THE GLASS CAGES HOUSING THE TERRIBLE CREATURES!

YOW! HURRY!
GRAB THAT KNIFE
AND CUT ME FREE!

HELP-- THEY SMELL
MY BLOOD! THEY'RE
AFTER ME! STOP--!

THE SHRIEKS OF THE DYING MAN MINGLE WITH THE SNARLS OF THE BLOOD-LUSTING MONSTERS!

THEY'RE DEVOURING HIM!
WHAT A HORRIBLE END!

THEY'RE BLOCKING
THE STAIRS! THAT
WINDOW-- COME
ON!

HERE WE GO!
YOW! JUST IN
TIME!

AND LATER, AT POLICE HEAD-
QUARTERS!

MY MEN FINALLY
GOT EVERY ONE
OF THOSE MON-
STERS! HAD TO
USE POISON
GAS! BULLETS
WOULDN'T
STOP THEM!

THAT'S A RELIEF! HATE
TO THINK OF THOSE
THINGS ROAMING
THE COUNTRYSIDE!
CAN YOU FOR-
GIVE ME, PRO-
FESSOR, FOR
SUSPECTING
YOU?

NOTHING TO
FORGIVE! YOU HAD
EVERY RIGHT TO SUS-
PECT ME, THE WAY
THINGS WERE! AND IF YOU
HADN'T, THAT MADMAN
WOULD HAVE TURNED THOSE
MONSTERS LOOSE ON THE
WORLD!

THE
END

get
hep
to

Miss America

TEEN-LIFE

THE "KEENEST, READINGEST, SPARKLINGEST" MAGAZINE FOR GIRLS IN THE NATION HAS ADDED **PAGE AFTER PAGE** OF NEW **FEATURES, STORIES, FASHIONS, BEAUTY ADVICE**, AND MANY, MANY OTHER TOPICS OF VITAL INTEREST TO KEEP TODAY'S TEEN-AGE YOUNG LADIES

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BLONDE PHANTOM



BEHIND THE CURTAINS OF A LUXURIOUS BEAUTY SALON LURKS A FIENDISH KILLER, READY TO ENSNARE THE BEAUTEOUS **BLONDE PHANTOM** IN A NET OF **DEATH**! IT ALL BEGINS WHEN THE FAMED FEMME FIGHTER AND O.S.S. MAN **MARK MASON** SET OUT TO TRACK THE MYSTERY OF...

"DEATH AFTER DINNER!"

ONE HIGH NOON, AT MARK MASON'S OFFICE...





HELLO, MARK-- I HEAR YOU WANT TO SEE ME!

I WAS TELLING MY SECRETARY THAT ONLY THIS MORNING -- SAY, YOU MUST BE **PSYCHIC!**



WHAT'S UP?

GOVERNMENT SECRETS HAVE **LEAKED OUT!** WE DON'T KNOW HOW! A DINNER'S TO BE HELD TOMORROW, FOR U.S. GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS AND THEIR WIVES, AT THE COLONIAL CLUB.



... AND I'D LIKE **YOU** TO COME ALONG WITH ME! WE MIGHT STUMBLE ON-ONTO SOMETHING!

THEN YOU THINK ONE OF THE **OFFICIALS** IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LEAKAGE?



WHAT ABOUT OUR "FRIEND" **SIGNOR KORTE?**

HE **MIGHT** BE IN BACK OF IT ALL, BUT HE REPRESENTS ANOTHER NATION WITH WHICH WE'RE FRIENDLY, SO WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM UNLESS WE HAVE **POSITIVE PROOF!**



GOING? CAN'T YOU STAY UNTIL LOUISE GETS BACK FROM LUNCH? SHE'S **ALWAYS** WANTED TO MEET YOU!

SORRY, MARK! I'VE THINGS TO DO.

LIKE CHANGING BACK TO LOUISE BEFORE LUNCH HOUR'S UP!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF WASHINGTON...

HA, SENATOR MUSHBELL! YOU LOOK EXCITED!

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG, **SIGNOR KORTE!**



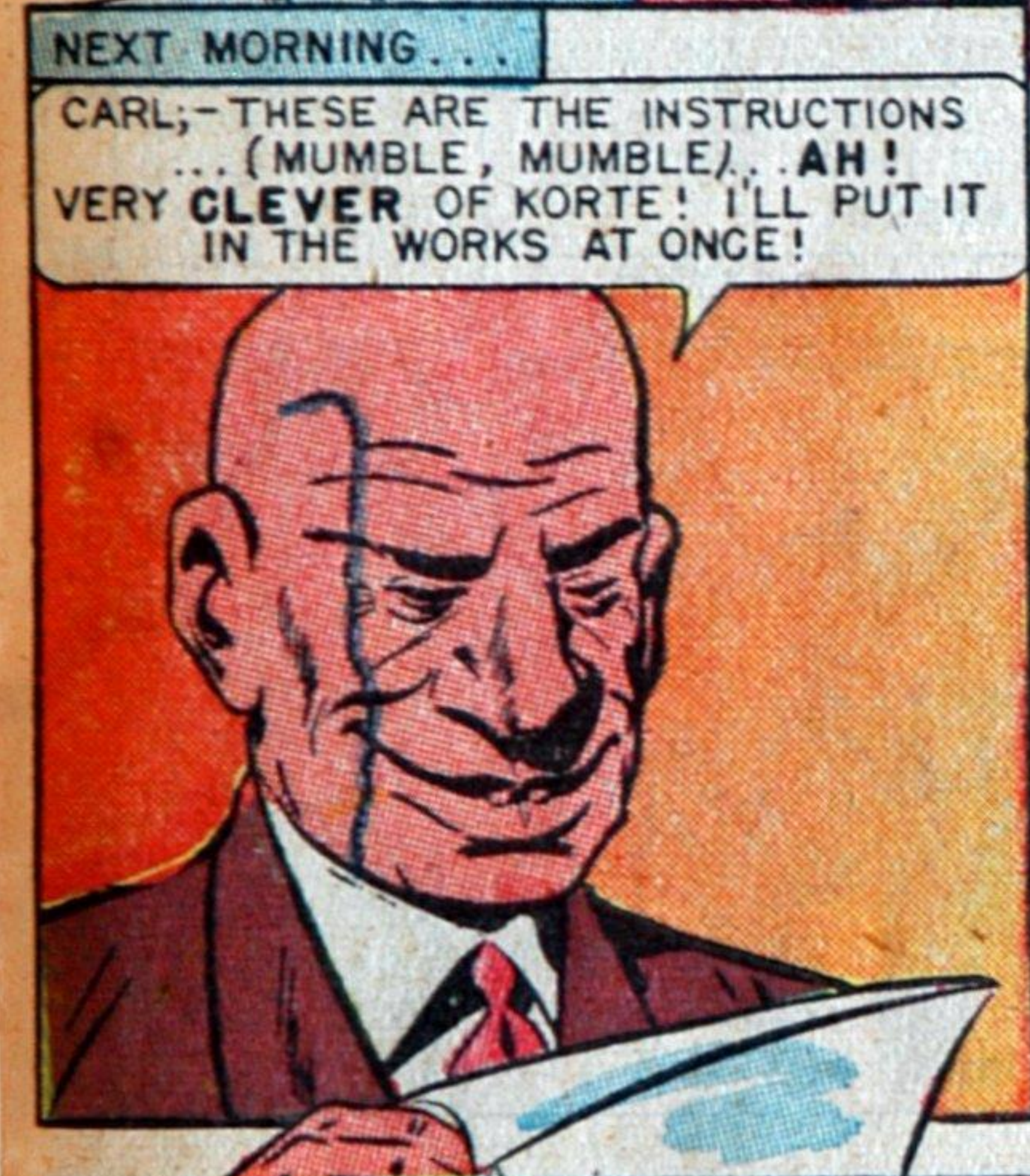
I JUST GOT WORD FROM CARL! THERE'S REASON TO BELIEVE ONE OF THE OFFICIALS' WIVES IS BECOMING **SUSPICIOUS**!

CARL HAS ALREADY INFORMED ME! WE WILL **LIQUIDATE** HER!



BUT THAT WOULD **CERTAINLY** AROUSE SUSPICION!

MY PLAN WILL BE FLAWLESS. HERE IS A CODE LETTER OF INSTRUCTIONS TO CARL. THERE ARE **OTHER** VITAL SECRETS I MUST POSSESS!



NEXT MORNING...

CARL;—THESE ARE THE INSTRUCTIONS ... (MUMBLE, MUMBLE)... **AH!** VERY **CLEVER** OF KORTE! I'LL PUT IT IN THE WORKS AT ONCE!



NIGHTFALL, AT THE COLONIAL CLUB...

WELL, LADIES, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED DINNER, WE MEN ARE GOING OFF FOR A **PRIVATE** TALK! GOVERNMENT BUSINESS!

OH, DEAR! YOU MEN!



OF COURSE, WE COULD MAKE AN **EXCEPTION** WITH THE **BLONDE PHANTOM**!

THAT'S NOT FAIR! COME ON, BLONDE PHANTOM--WITH US HENS!



SOON... YOUR HAIR LOOKS SO LOVELY, BLONDE PHANTOM! WHERE DO YOU HAVE IT DONE?

I USUALLY DO IT MYSELF!



I'VE FOUND THE MOST WONDERFUL BEAUTY PARLOR! LA GLAMOUR, RUN BY MRS. BREESE!

I GO THERE TOO! MARIE DOES MY WORK! SHE'S MARVELOUS!



GRACE CLARKSON TOLD ME ABOUT THE PLACE--STILL GO THERE, GRACE? WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU ILL?

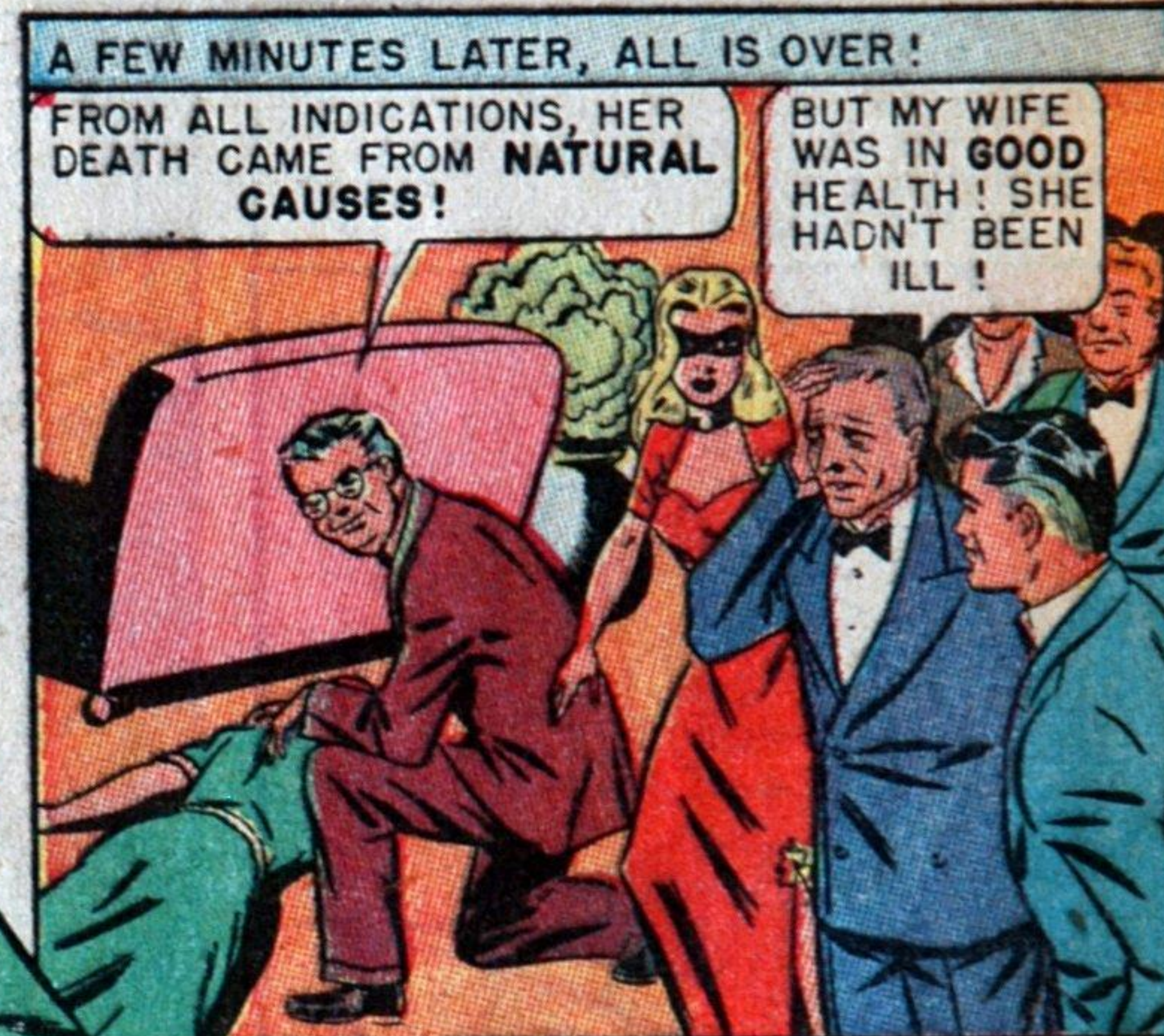
OHH!

SUDDENLY, GRACE CLARKSON GOES LIMP!



GET A DOCTOR!

SHE'S COLLAPSING! GREAT HEAVENS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ALL IS OVER!

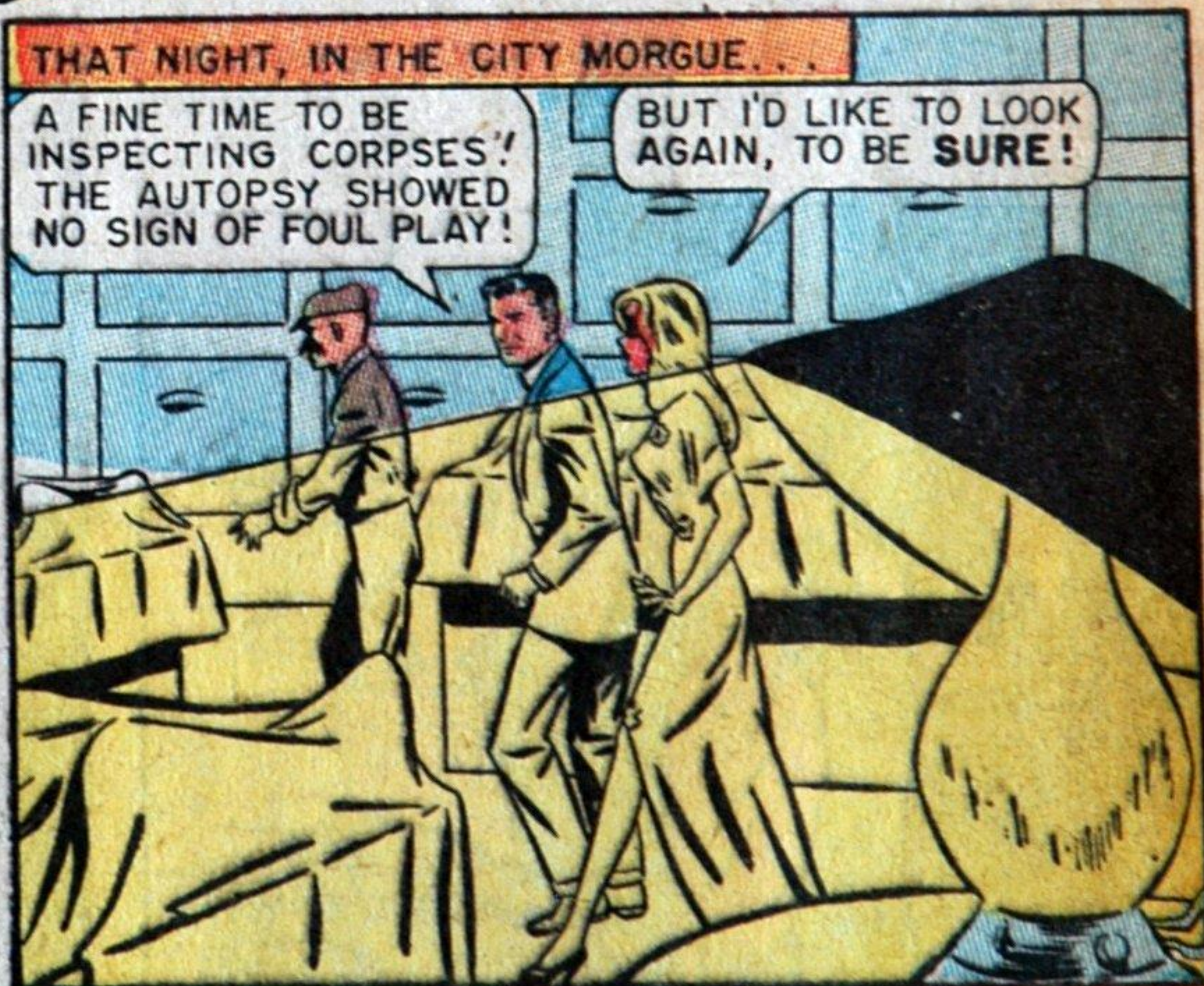
FROM ALL INDICATIONS, HER DEATH CAME FROM NATURAL CAUSES!

BUT MY WIFE WAS IN GOOD HEALTH! SHE HADN'T BEEN ILL!



GRACE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME--SHARED ALL MY CONFIDENCES! HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN?

I DON'T KNOW, CLARKSON--I'LL ASK FOR AN AUTOPSY!



THAT NIGHT, IN THE CITY MORGUE...

A FINE TIME TO BE INSPECTING CORPSES! THE AUTOPSY SHOWED NO SIGN OF FOUL PLAY!

BUT I'D LIKE TO LOOK AGAIN, TO BE SURE!

AS SHREWD EYES INSPECT THE CORPSE...

HERE'S SOMETHING WE DIDN'T NOTICE BEFORE-- A CUT ON THE FINGER TIP--AND HERE'S ANOTHER!

PROBABLY SLIPS OF A MANICURE SCISSOR! THOSE NAILS ARE FRESHLY MANICURED!



WELL, THAT'S THAT! IT STILL DOESN'T THROW ANY NEW LIGHT ON HER DEATH!

BUT IT THROWS A NEW LIGHT ON THAT BEAUTY SALON. I MUST VISIT THE PLACE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, MARK! IT'S FROM A MANICURE! HMM... THOSE WOMEN GO TO MARIE AT LA GLAMOUR. BUT IF SHE'S SO GOOD, HOW COME SHE CUT GRACE CLARKSON'S FINGERS?



NEXT MORNING, AT "LA GLAMOUR"---

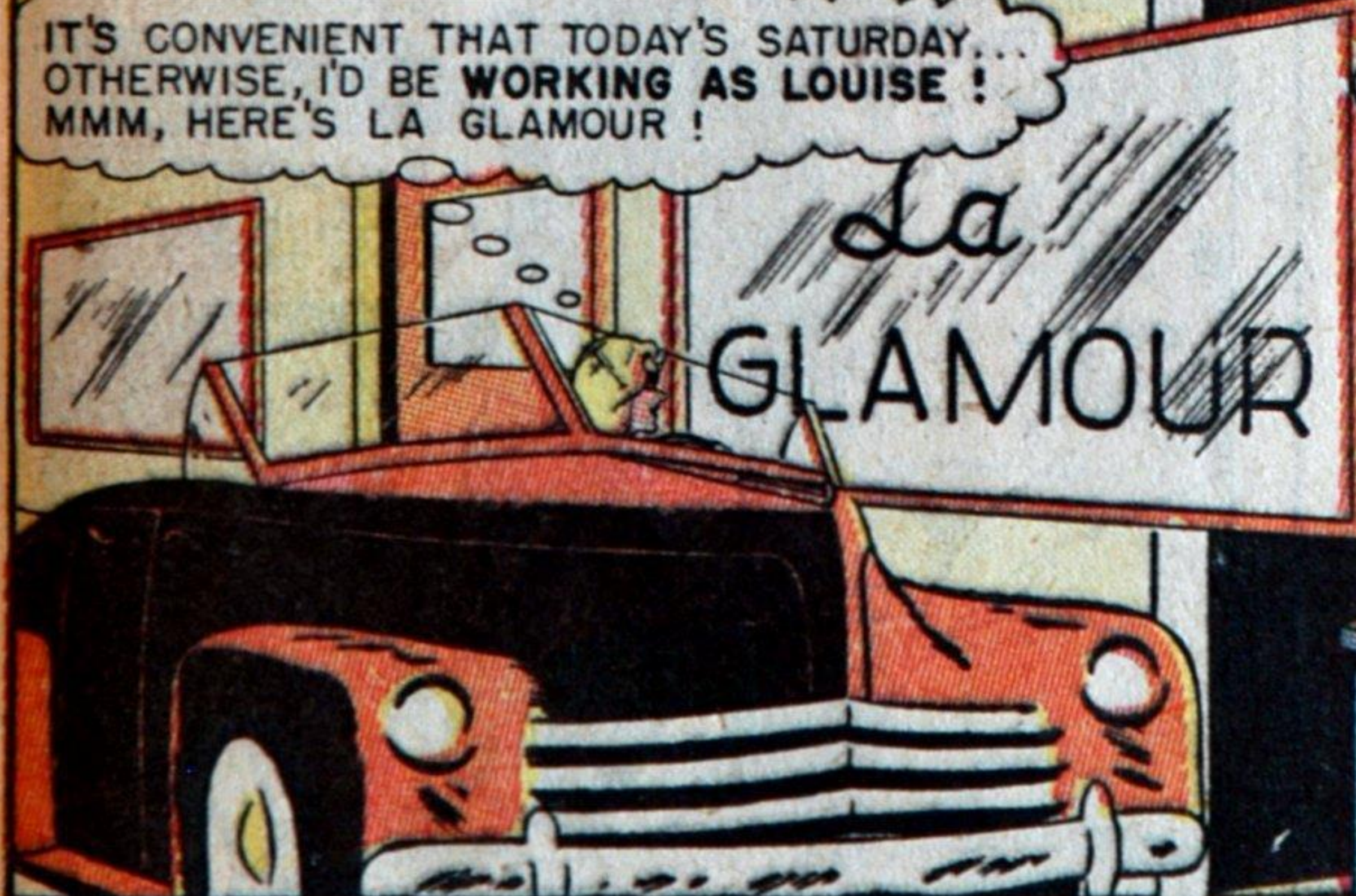
BLONDE PHANTOM MADE AN APPOINTMENT FOR TODAY? I DON'T LIKE THAT, MRS. BREESE!

NONSENSE! IT'S AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET INFORMATION! IF SHE WANTS A MANICURE, GIVE HER THE SAME TREATMENT AS THE OTHERS!



THAT AFTERNOON...

IT'S CONVENIENT THAT TODAY'S SATURDAY... OTHERWISE, I'D BE WORKING AS LOUISE! MMM, HERE'S LA GLAMOUR!

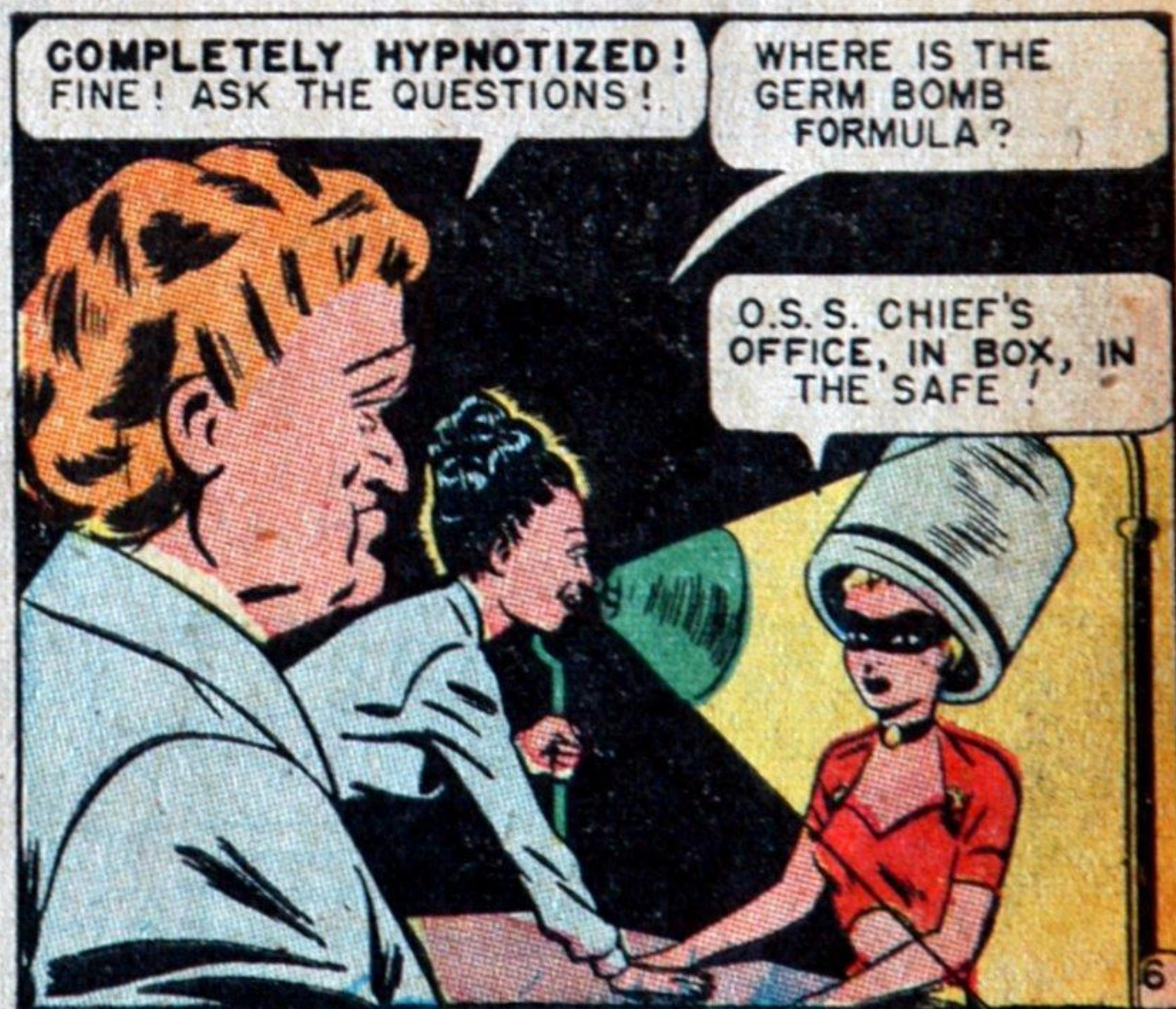
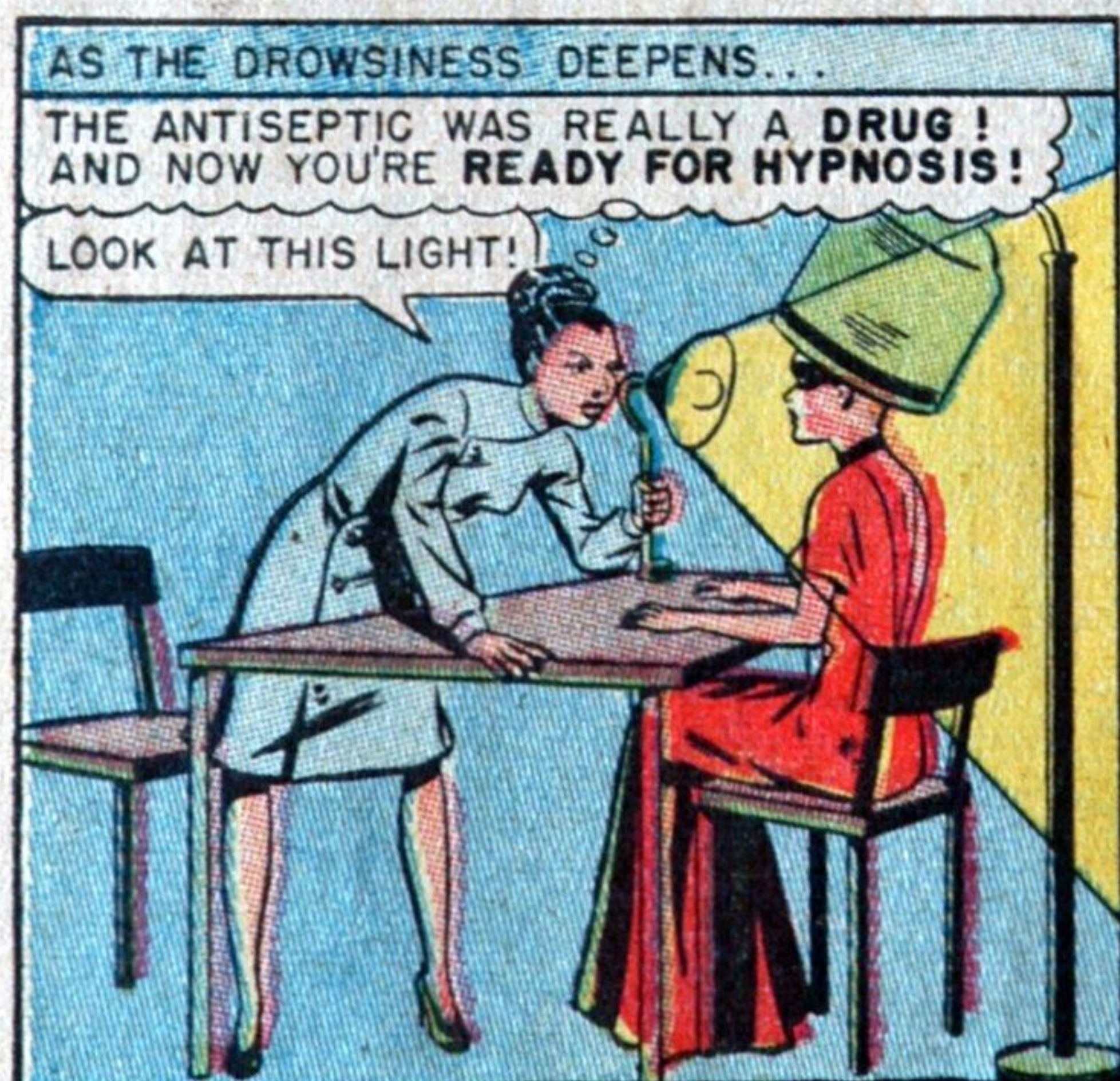


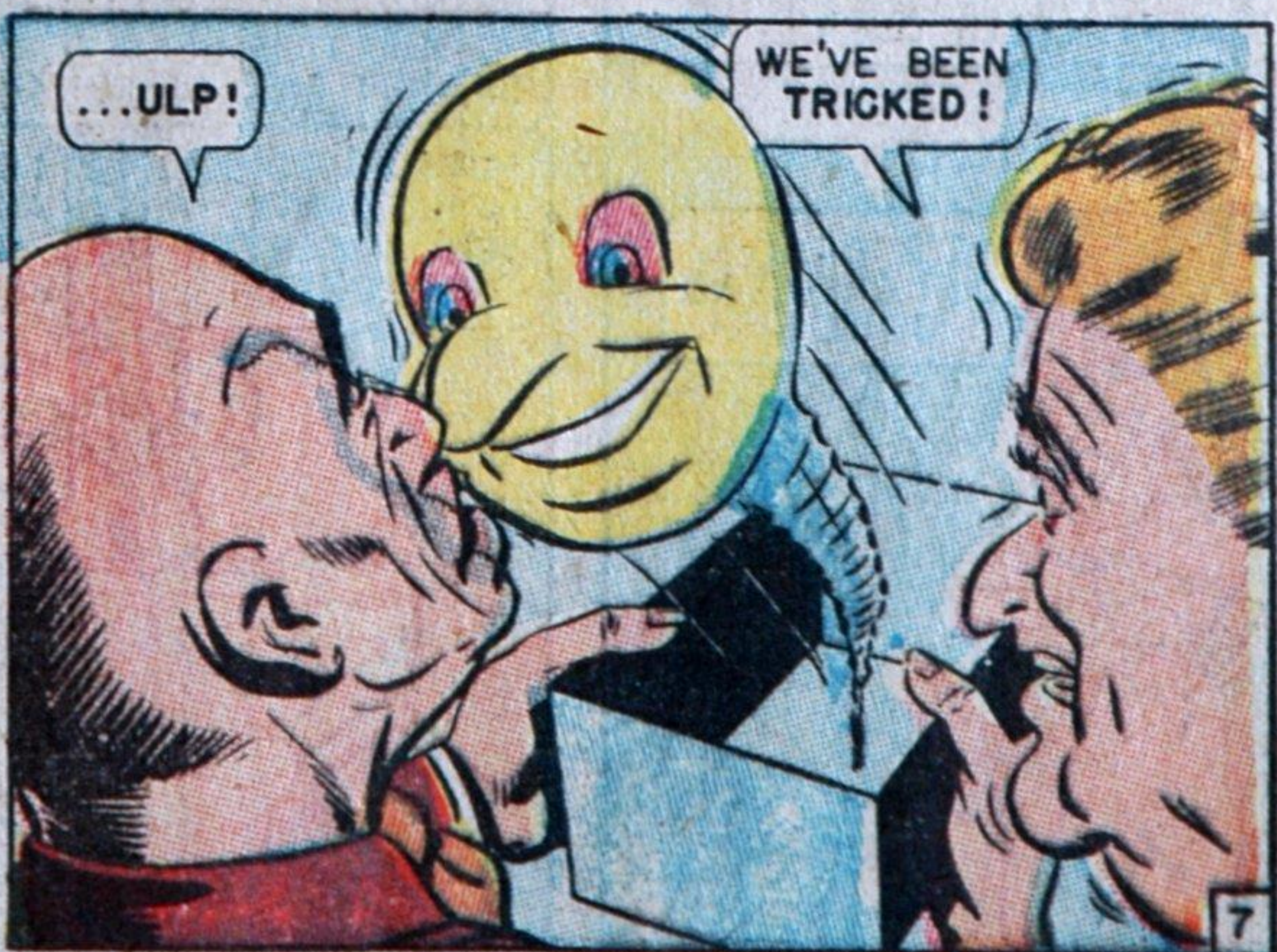
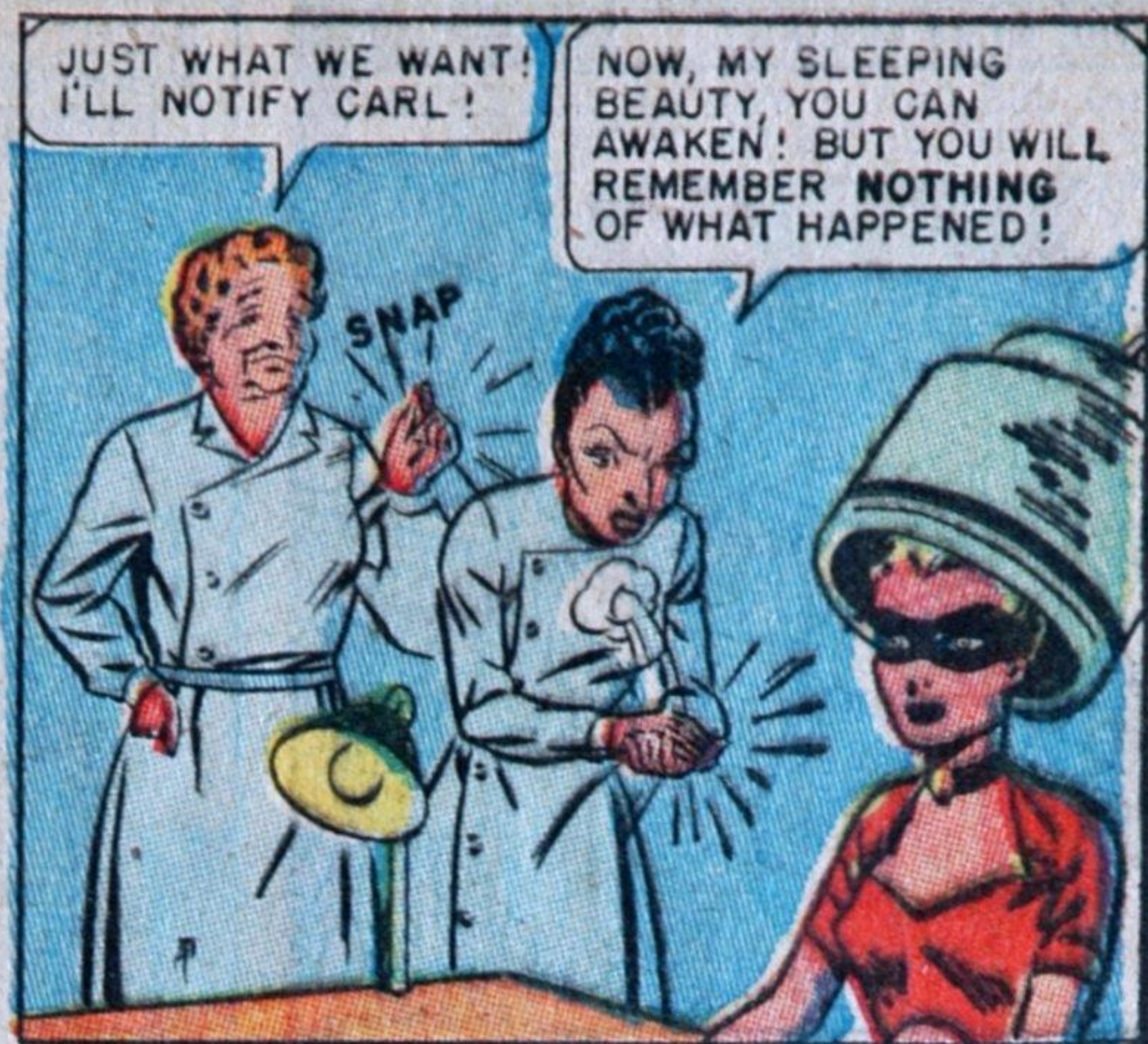
SOON...

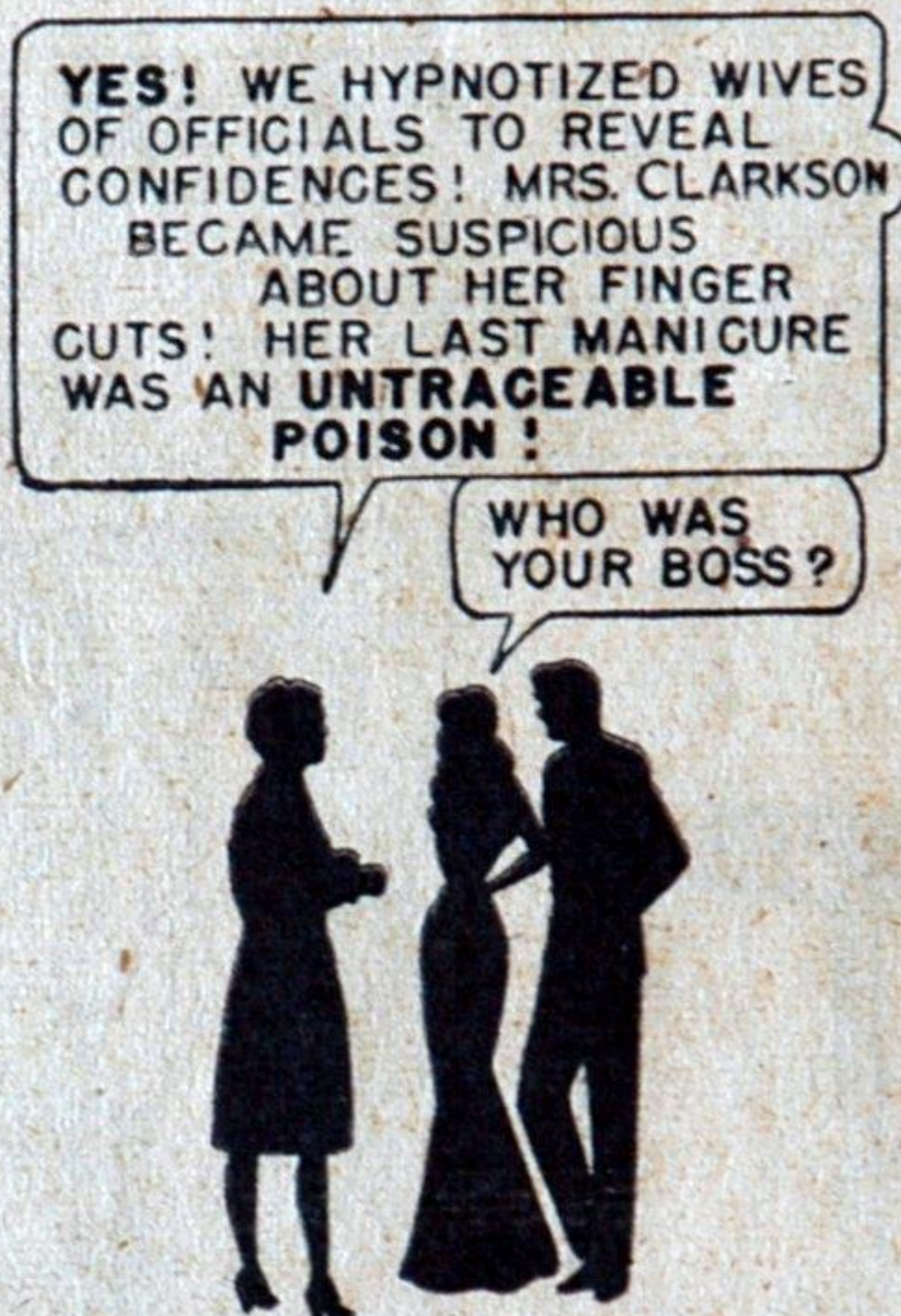
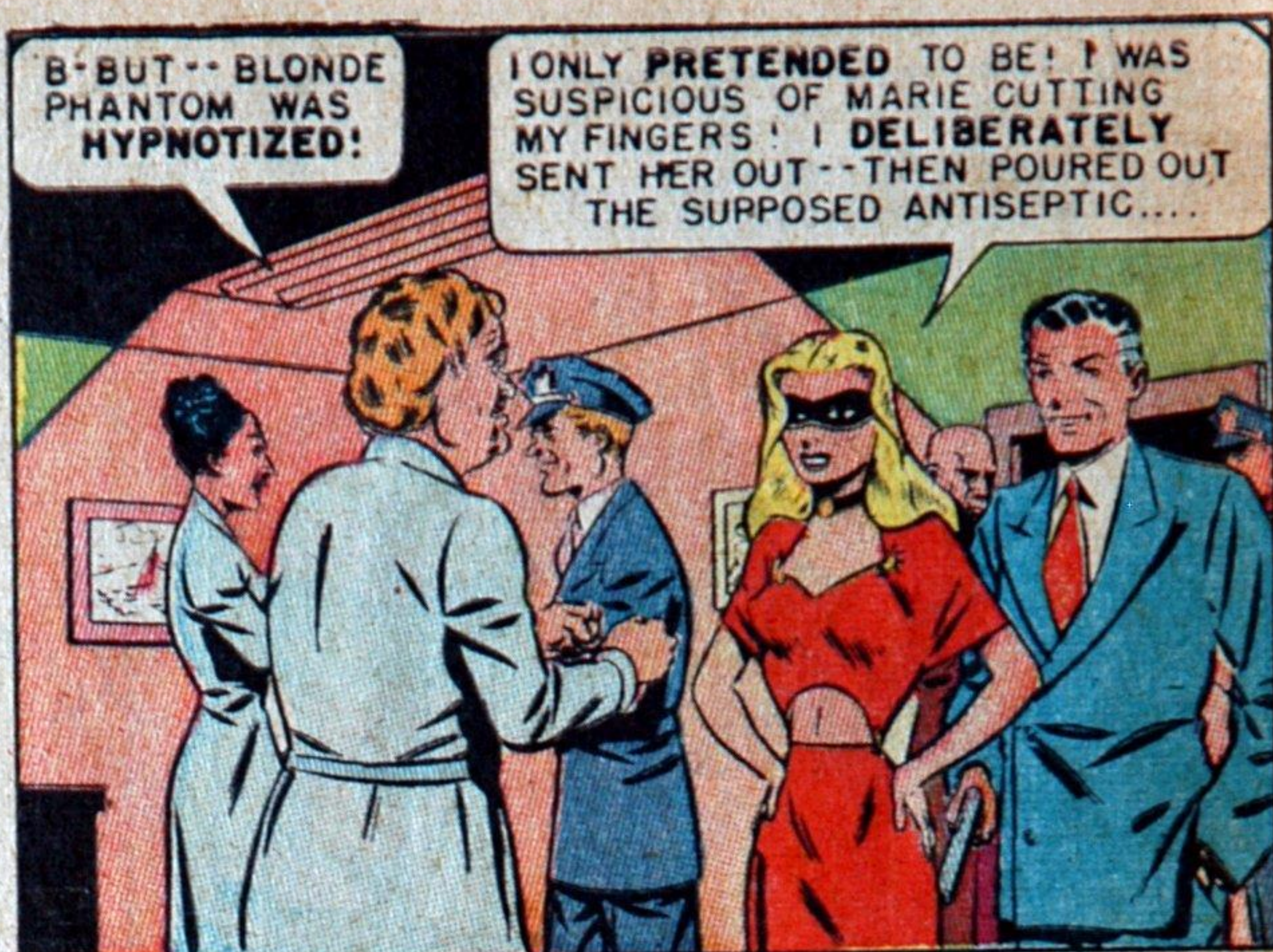
SOME LUXURY! EACH CUSTOMER IN AN ENCLOSED BOOTH!

I'LL DO YOUR NAILS WHILE YOUR HAIR DRIES!









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521 W. Monroe, Chicago 6, Illinois

Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Modeling Kit for which I will pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage. (Send \$1.49 with order, we pay postage). If I'm not completely satisfied with this wonderful, new-type modeling kit, I will return purchase for full refund.

NAME _____

(Print Plainly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____





LONGER LOOKING

JET BLACK COLORED

Hair

In 7 DAYS....OR MONEY BACK

(or Black — Dk. Brown, Med. Brown, Light Brown)

**If You Crave Longer, More Beautiful Hair, Try This
Astounding New Hair Dressing That Helps
Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off
Colors Hair Glossy Jet Black at the Same Time!**

Gloriously long, silky-soft and lustrous hair is the dream of every glamorous woman. If your dull, dry, unruly, brittle and breaking-off hair has caused you unhappiness and embarrassment, don't give up hope for longer-looking, beautiful, JET BLACK hair until you've tried this truly miraculous new system. Nora Lee is an amazing new type hair dressing that colors the hair a smooth, lustrous jet black at the same time it grooms! Entirely different from anything else you've tried, this hair dressing has successfully helped women—and men, too,—to find new happiness and confidence that comes from knowing their hair at last looks its best . . . neat, smooth, glossy black. Nora Lee helps soften harsh ends that keep breaking off because of their brittleness, thus keeping hair short and unlovely. Once this breaking off process is retarded, the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal, HAIR MAY GET LONGER! That's why Nora Lee is so wonderful . . . it not only colors and dresses dull, drab faded hair into smooth, lustrous beauty temporarily . . . but it actually helps your hair and scalp toward a healthier, more normal looking condition. Make this sensational 7-day trial right now. Order your box of Nora Lee and test it for just 7 short days. If, in that time, your hair does not take on new beauty and lustre, does not have a longer appearance, every cent will be refunded! What could be fairer? You have nothing to lose, may gain so much happiness. Mail the coupon now.

2 QUICK, EASY STEPS TO THRILLING LONGER, JET BLACK HAIR BEAUTY

Never worry about tedious fussing or messy preparations with Nora Lee. In just two easy, quick steps, your mirror may show exciting results you never dreamed possible. All you do is rub Nora Lee into your hair and then comb. Before your very eyes your drab, unruly hair will be temporarily transformed into smoother, straighter, longer looking loveliness! Delight in how much easier-to-manage your hair becomes. You have a right to enjoy all the advantages gained from sparkling, lovely hair. Make this easy test and find out if all that your hair needs in order to become more attractive, longer looking is Nora Lee to help prevent dryness, add new lively sheen, and colorful appearance. Take advantage now of this thrilling 7-day trial offer,

Test Nora Lee Today—Just Mail Coupon

Why just dream of having gorgeous, glamorously long hair, sparkling with healthy good looks? Instead, take advantage of this amazing offer and prove to yourself what Nora Lee may do to help your dry, brittle, faded short hair problem. Sleek, colorful, long hair is one of woman's greatest allurements to men, and the envy of all other women. Fill out the trial coupon and mail today. After 7 days you may see hair glory that far excels your fondest hopes and dreams. Be convinced—MAIL THE COUPON NOW!



Send No Money **MAIL COUPON TODAY**

Don't let bad-looking hair worry you, shame you a minute longer when it is so easy to try to help the condition, perhaps open a whole new life of success and self confidence for yourself. Try Nora Lee. Before you know it, your hair should be so soft and so easy to take care of that you should be able to dress it in all the latest, attractive hair styles that adapt themselves so well to long hair. Order now. Send no money, just the coupon. On arrival pay postman only \$1.00 plus federal tax and postage. Then test for seven short days. Your mirror will reveal the thrilling results, and how your friends will admire and exclaim! But, if you aren't delighted with the colorful lustre . . . if you aren't amazed at the ease with which you comb and manage your hair, just return the unused portion of Nora Lee and your money will be refunded in full! So hurry. If you do want lovelier hair . . . mail the coupon right now!

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Illinois

7-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

I do want longer, more colorful hair. Rush me amazing Nora Lee in the shade checked below. On arrival I will pay postman \$1.00 plus tax and postage. If not delighted in 7 days, I may return for full refund.

- ☐ Jet Black ☐ Black ☐ Dark Brown
☐ Medium Brown ☐ Light Brown
() C. O. D. 1 Box—\$1.00 plus federal tax and postage.
() Cash with order we pay postage.

Name

Address

City.....Zone.....State.....



BE A MOVIE PRODUCER! TECHNICOLOR COMICSCOPE

IT'S LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN THEATRE!

Oh boy! Just imagine being a big movie magnate and producing your own private shows; projecting your own pictures right on the screen in your own home. The COMICSCOPE will bring your dreams true... it's the wonder projector of the times. You can use *photographs, comic strips, cartoons, original drawings, films, or small objects* and flash them on the screen in technicolor.

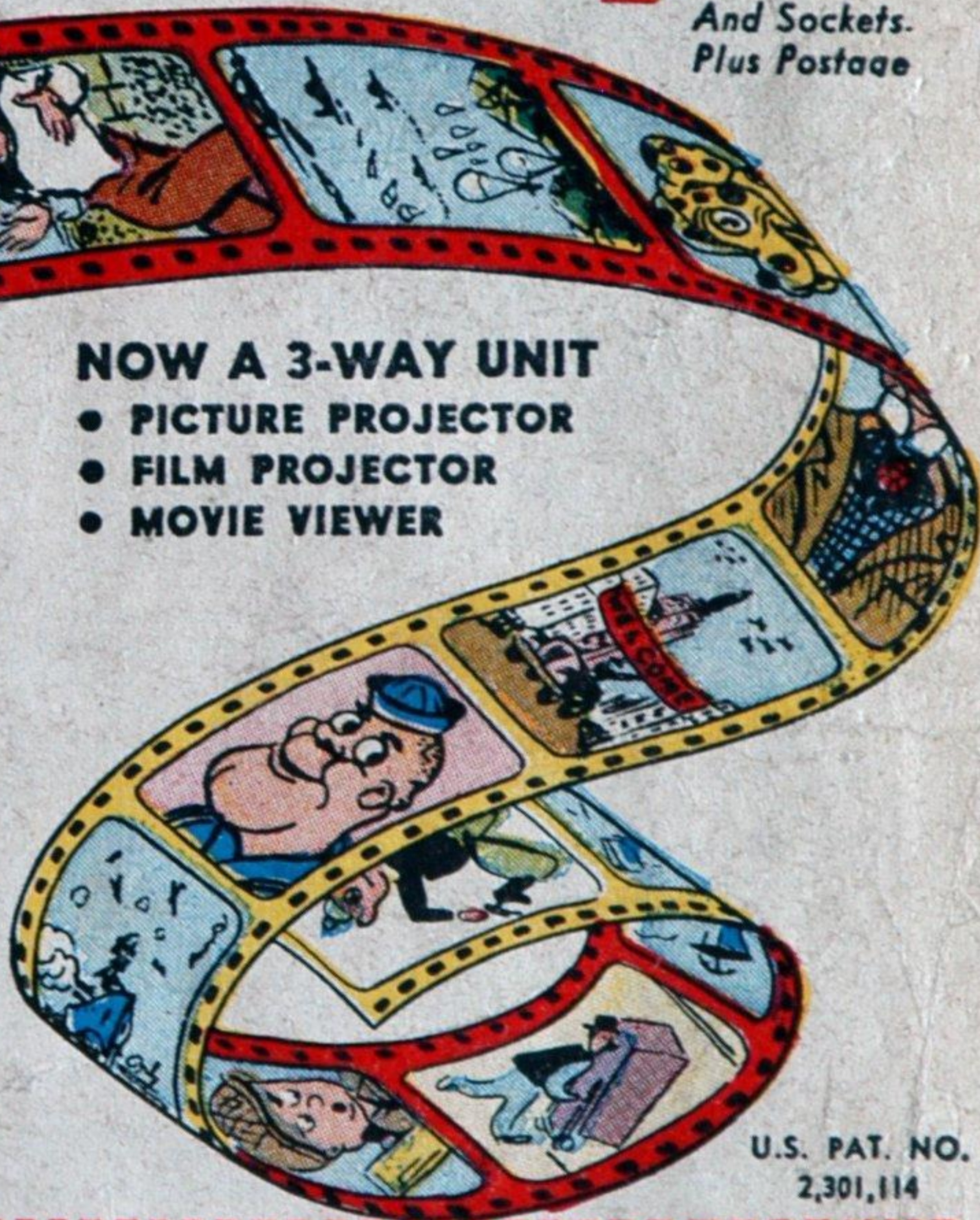
\$1.98

Complete
With Cord
And Sockets.
Plus Postage

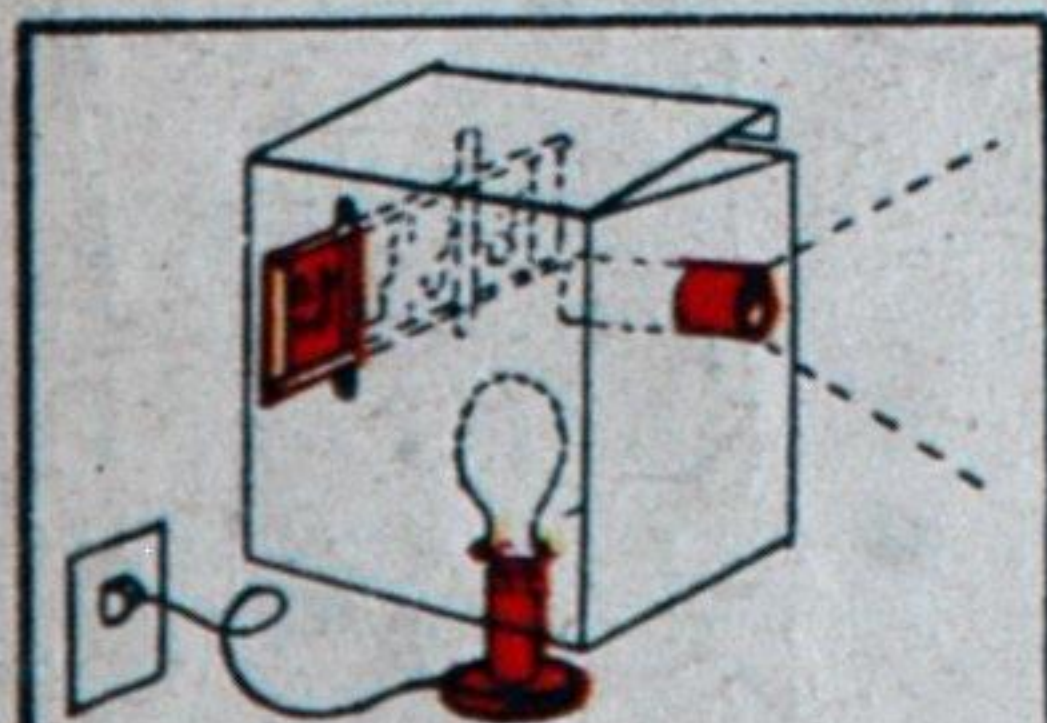
The COMICSCOPE is a *real projector!* It flashes real pictures on any wall or screen. There is no fuss or bother to operate this new 3-WAY COMICSCOPE. The fine lens is adjustable to size and clearness. Everything is complete when you receive your 3-WAY COMICSCOPE too... including extension cord, plug and socket, pictures and screen... *The COMICSCOPE operates on AC and DC current.* The whole family will enjoy the COMICSCOPE. Just imagine sitting for an evening and seeing photographs from last summer's vacation flashed on the screen... or your own original drawings in a series of pictures compiling a real movie story... or comic strips almost living before your very eyes. The 3-WAY COMICSCOPE is *new... it's entertaining... it's fun... and we guarantee that any child from 7 to 70 will enjoy using it.*

NOW A 3-WAY UNIT

- PICTURE PROJECTOR
- FILM PROJECTOR
- MOVIE VIEWER



U.S. PAT. NO.
2,301,114



EASY TO USE

The COMICSCOPE comes complete together with extension cord, plug and socket. After inserting an electric bulb into the socket, it is ready for immediate use. **FREE** pictures and instructions included. Any child can use a COMICSCOPE

PROJECTS and ENLARGES

- PHOTOGRAPHS • PICTURES
- COMIC STRIPS • CARTOONS
- SMALL OBJECTS • ORIGINAL
- LIFE PICTURES DRAWINGS
- FILMS

5 DAYS

Examine and try the COMICSCOPE **FREE** for 5 days. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied, then you may return it to us and we will refund your \$1.98 purchase price. PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712 72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712
72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

Enclosed find \$1.98 plus 11¢ handling and postage costs for my COMICSCOPE. It is understood that I may return it within five days if not satisfied and my money will be refunded.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus C.O.D. and postage charges.
- ☐ Enclosed find \$2.09 in full payment.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE